

THE BOSTONIAN.

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"CINDERELLA," IN AID OF THE FLOATING HOSPITAL.

A MAGNIFICENT impulse, born out of tender compassion for the sufferings of little children, projected a noble charity of which Boston is most justly proud.

If we are apt to associate sickness with the confines of a bare-walled room, matted floors, resounding only to the well-regulated tread of the trained nurse,—an isolation that we tolerate but loathe from the depths of our sore-tried souls, a condition that permits no sentimental intrusion,—what then must be the surroundings of the impoverished, ill-kept homes of the slums, particularly in the summer months? For then the mortality of the badly-nourished babies is appalling. With protectors as untrained as their offspring, is it to be wondered that the slender thread holding the tiny life to the pain-racked body should snap asunder?

A sweet charity it is that snatches with merciful arms the little humanity overflowing our city, and transports these weak, gasping, dying little creatures to a new, floating home; with health-laden breezes that feed undeveloped and starved lungs; with skilled and kind-hearted doctor in constant attendance, aided by well-taught nurses, and over all

the keen, clear-headed and far-sighted instigator of this wonderful scheme,—a man of God.

Innumerable are the lessons to be learned by sympathetic observations of this work, but they count for little in comparison to the single precept inculcated into the awakening mind of the uneducated mother. She is taught the responsibility of her sacred charge. Each trip marks a separate chapter in her life, unfolding new and wondrous principles, so simple, yet filled with such potent meaning, that many an expiring flicker of life has burned to a steadier and more enduring glow.

A charity, though yet in infancy, and crippled by constant outlay, that has achieved a phenomenal success, holding an unrivalled place among the many benevolent projects of our city.

Rev. Rufus B. Tobey, of the People's Church, became interested in the summer of '93 in this work—first originating in New York city—and his noble plan was indorsed by the leading newspapers; a sufficient amount was speedily subscribed by all classes to enable the Floating Hospital an excursion barge which, in the near future, it is hoped may be



MISS GERTRUDE MILLER AS "CINDERELLA."



MISS MAUDE CHANDLER AS "THE FAIRY GOD-MOTHER."

replaced by a more substantial and better-fitted structure,—to make five trips last summer, carrying a precious freight of over fifteen hundred children, away from the stifling heat and wearisome din of crowded city homes to the brightness and freshness of a day's sea voyage.

It was surprising to note the changes that came over the wan little faces,—a faint color would appear in the thin hollow cheeks; the leaden eyes would become animated, and the weary mother, gladdened by the apparent resuscitation of the babe, would harken to the wise counsels of the doctor and attendants, though it is with the utmost difficulty, that even the primary lessons are engrafted in the poor dazed brain.

On the lower deck of the sea-house, arranged impromptu for the reception of the little guests, a dispensary was established, and here Mrs. Marion Gould, a graduate of St. Thomas Hospital, London, also a worker in the New York Floating Hospital, gave simple instructions in the sterilization of milk, providing new and clean bottles for the babies. Swung on the middle and upper decks were hammocks, and clean white cots provided for the little helpless occupants. The poor mothers, relieved of the constant burdens, rested happy in the blessed freedom. Tender-hearted nurses, accompanied by ladies who had volunteered their helpful services for the day, flitted about, rendering aid at exactly the right moment, which is the true secret of success of our hospital nurses.

It was pitiable to study the types that came aboard this craft,—baptized in the Divine charity that is "greatest of all."—No race or sect is exempt from the privileges afforded by these mediations. Blessed little colored children—so funny with their demure and sedate stare—are the favorites of the voyages. Members of the down-trodden race, with

features intensified with that hopeless, pathetic look, hungrily holding their babies in their arms, defiantly came up the plank: but before the passage was ended, the attentions and wholesome food wrought a marvellous transformation; they lost that distrustful look, as expression of repose crept over the pronounced features, and the mother was happy.

A rare discrimination was exercised by the committee in charge of the excursions. Printed forms were distributed by Rev. Mr. Tobey to dispensaries, children's hospitals, district nurses, and charitable associations, besides to physicians in private practice. With the tickets went clear information in regard to the regulation of the design, reading as follows:

"A first supply of tickets for the 'Floating Hospital,' is sent you herewith, and any further quantities needed by you will be promptly furnished upon application, by mail or personally at this office.

"You will greatly aid us by imparting the information—

"1. That our tickets are to be signed *only by doctors who see the children.*

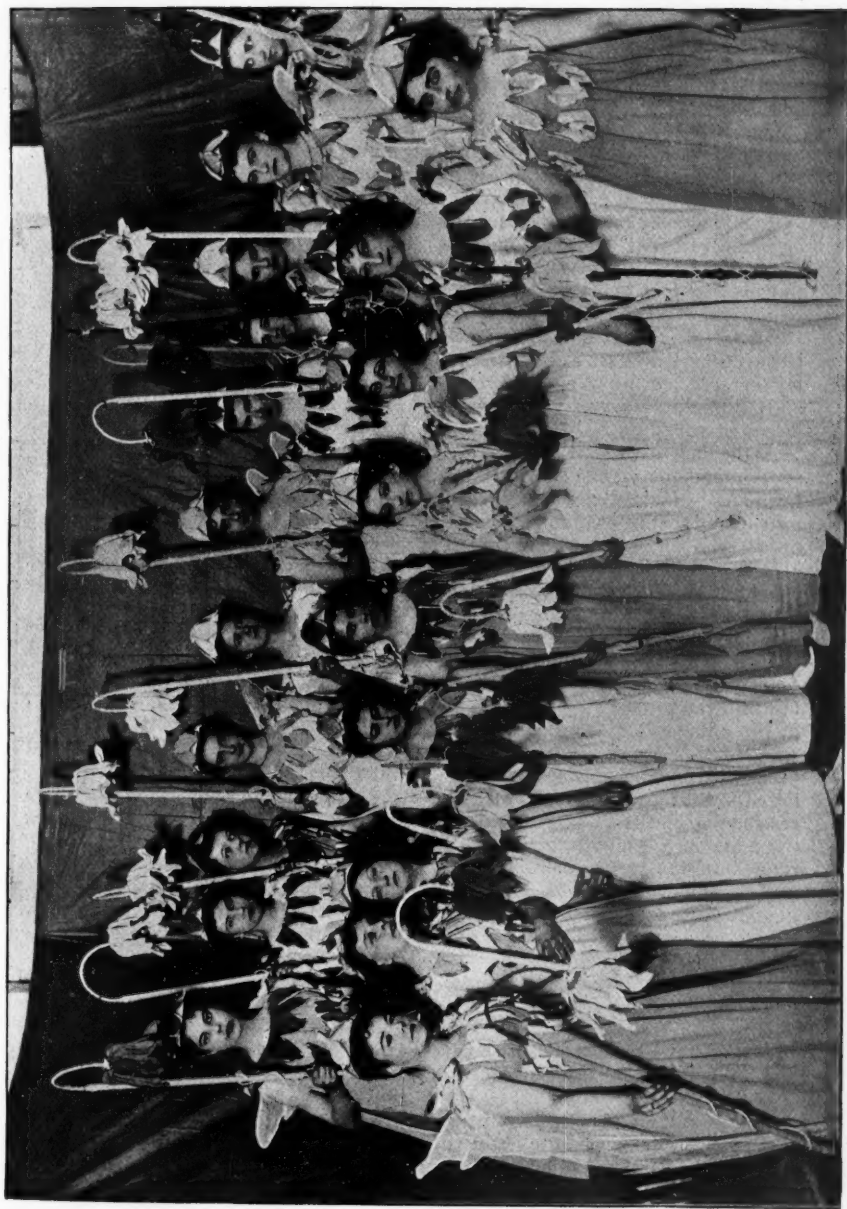
"2. That the doctors are requested to fill out all the blanks (accurately) before signing.

"3. The fact that our barge is for mothers with *sick babies* and *small children* who must accompany them, and that its trips are *in no sense excursions for well children* over six years of age.

"The next boat will leave ——— at ——— o'clock from ——— Wharf. Kindly notify me at least twenty-four hours before time of sailing how many tickets you have given out, so that we may make ample provision."

With the admission tickets was enclosed these instructions for the mothers securing them:—

"1. Take any Atlantic Avenue car. Some of these cars pass Commercial Wharf; others stop short



GROUP OF FAIRIES IN "CINDERELLA."

of the wharf, and you will have to walk a little distance.

"2. Start in season to reach the wharf before nine o'clock, the hour of sailing.

"3. Bring nursing-bottle, which has been washed in boiling water.

"4. A doctor and assistant, with trained nurses, will go on each trip.

"5. If stormy on the day set for any trip, it will be postponed to some date which will be given by the doctor or other person from whom you obtained your tickets.

"6. Any further information will be given by Rufus B. Tobey, Berkeley Temple, corner Warren Avenue and Berkeley Street. Telephone, Tremont 1011."

At the dock were stationed doctors, superintendents and a stalwart policeman. Each patient was carefully examined, so that no contagious disease should be allowed on board.

When the boat started on "its errand of mercy" wards were established on the several decks, with Dr. Thornton, a skilful specialist, having charge of the hospital.

It was a tedious and wearisome task to examine the separate ailments of the afflicted little ones; but each was faithfully cared for; baths were prescribed, wholesome food was ordered,—to the dismay of the unreasonable mothers, who had brought the most unimaginable food aboard, rank liquors, greasy combinations, and perhaps worst of all, sour milk in unclean vessels, bought at a penny bakery because "it was cheaper than sweet milk."

How impossible for us to comprehend the realistic "other side." There is a tragic pathos in such lives—at least to the sensitive perception—that must foster discontent, "not socialism.

Can we, after a penetrating inspection of these suffering little children, wonder that fathers, maddened by grief, hopelessness and want, parade our streets demanding what—they know not—but life!

The placid waves, bearing on their surface innocent young lives, revived by God given gifts, comforted and maintained, drift onward in perfect trust and childish abandon to a haven "founded as on a rock."

Never has a project reached speedier footing. Dainty society stretched forth a delicate yet strong hand to the heed of the "childrens' cries." She listens with a fine, sensitive ear to these sounds, and annually dispenses with lavish hand a certain abundance.

In 1895 it was fortunately bestowed on the "Floating Hospital."

The grand ladies of our city selected with wise and intuitive discernment this latest born of charities; a strong infant, lustily shouting his wants, yet with a winsome grace that captured the compassionate hearts of these fair almoners.

These ladies decided that a grand spectacular pageant should take place in Mechanics Hall; a performance that should combine a bright libretto, suitable music, good voices and graceful dances. It was no slight task they assumed; but with the assistance of a splendid force of executive and entertainment committees, with Rev. Rufus B. Tobey, Ernest R. Buffington, J. E. M. Sanford, W. O. Lovell and W. H. Dugan at the head, there was little danger of failure to this grand scheme.

The matrons, so well known in Boston social and philanthropic circles as to need no introduction, were Mrs. C. H. Bond, Mrs. F. H. Briggs, Mrs. Arthur Burnham, Miss Anna Payson Call, Mrs. Geo. O. Carpenter, Mrs. Wm. B. Claflin, Mrs. Edward R. Colby, Mrs. Micah Dyer, Jr., Mrs. David Eldridge, Mrs. Henry W. Estabrook, Mrs. Arthur Foote, Mrs. J. F. Gibson, Miss Nellie G. Hill, Mrs. H. A. Joslin, Mrs. W. B. Joslin, Mrs. L. Cushing Kimball, Mrs. E. P. Kellogg, Mrs. Edwin C. Miller, Mrs. W. R. Morton, Mrs. Bowdoin S. Parker, Mrs. Geo. T. Perkins, Mrs. Gage Phillips, Mrs. A. A. Pope, Baroness Rose Posse,



SPRING DANCE.

MEGANTHERIAN FOUR.

COURT GAVOTTE.

CINDERELLA AND FAIRY GOD-MOTHER.

HUNTING CHORUS.

Mrs. Abner Post, Mrs. Fred Reed, Mrs. Minot J. Savage, Miss Mary C. Sears, Mrs. C. P. Shillaber, Miss K. B. Shillaber, Mrs. A. Shuman, Mrs. F. R. Spaulding, Mrs. Daniel J. Strain, Mrs. J. B. Thornton, Mrs. F. D. Whitney, Mrs. S. F. Woodman, Mrs. F. O. Woodruff, Miss Maude E. Woodruff.

The following gentlemen composed the executive staff:

Executive Committee,—Ernest R. Buffinton, Manager; J. E. M. Sanford, Assist. Manager; William O. Lovell, Business Manager; Rev. Rufus B. Tobey, Treas.; Walter H. Dugan, Stage Manager.

Entertainment Committee,—Ernest R. Buffinton, Chairman, J. E. M. Sanford, Walter H. Dugan, Wm. O. Lovell, Geo. H. Hayes, Rufus B. Tobey, John J. Coleman, Chas. H. Innis, Counsellor; Emil Schwab, Secretary; William H. O'Neil, Advertising.

Executive Staff,—Harry R. Noyes, Chief of Staff. Staff: Frank W. Tucker, Courtenave Baylor, Charles C. Mann, William Robertson, Jr., Herbert W. Drew, A. L. Bacon, A. G. Jewett, Gordon Eaton, Harry L. Soule, Dana Guild, J. G. Barri, George E. Doty, James W. Longstreet, Shafter Howard, John C. Freeman, E. O. Smith, Howard E. Whiting, David Hamilton, Charles M. Hayden, A. L. Pope, W. B. Robertson.

Stage Manager,—Walter H. Dugan.
Stage Staff,—Charles B. Butterfield, Henry D. Warren, Edward R. Wise, Wm. A. Eldredge, Walter H. Seaver, Edward C. Wade, Robt. W. Frost, Samuel Oliver, Fred Howard Porter, William H. Atkinson, Frank Lovering Locke, Charles L. Burrill, Herbert M. Leland, Frederick H. Briggs, Daniel W. Lane, John S. Blair, Henry D. Coolidge, George P. Davis, James Walker, Jr., Herman W. Friend, D. C. Chamberlain, Jesse S. Wiley, Wm. Eaton, Edmund P. Cassell, Jr., Waldo B. Hayward, Horace B. Pearson, Louis W. Britt, Dwight Moore, Harry L. Friend, Henry S. Maffitt.

Prompter.—Edward R. Wise.

Properties.—Henry D. Warren.

Mr. J. E. M. Sanford, the well-known journalist, was asked to arrange a libretto especially for this occasion.

Taking the dear old tale of childhood,—a story so ancient that we

trace in vain for its origin,—Cinderella—for his theme, Mr. Sanford retold the story, with up-to-date words and settings, making a new Cinderella, a charming little creature to whom we must lose our hearts instantly. Mr. Geo. H. Hayes composed and adapted suitable music to the bright words; unique and original specialties were introduced that interlaced the pretty performance with dazzling changes of color and a perfect rhythm of motion.

The cast of characters was as follows:

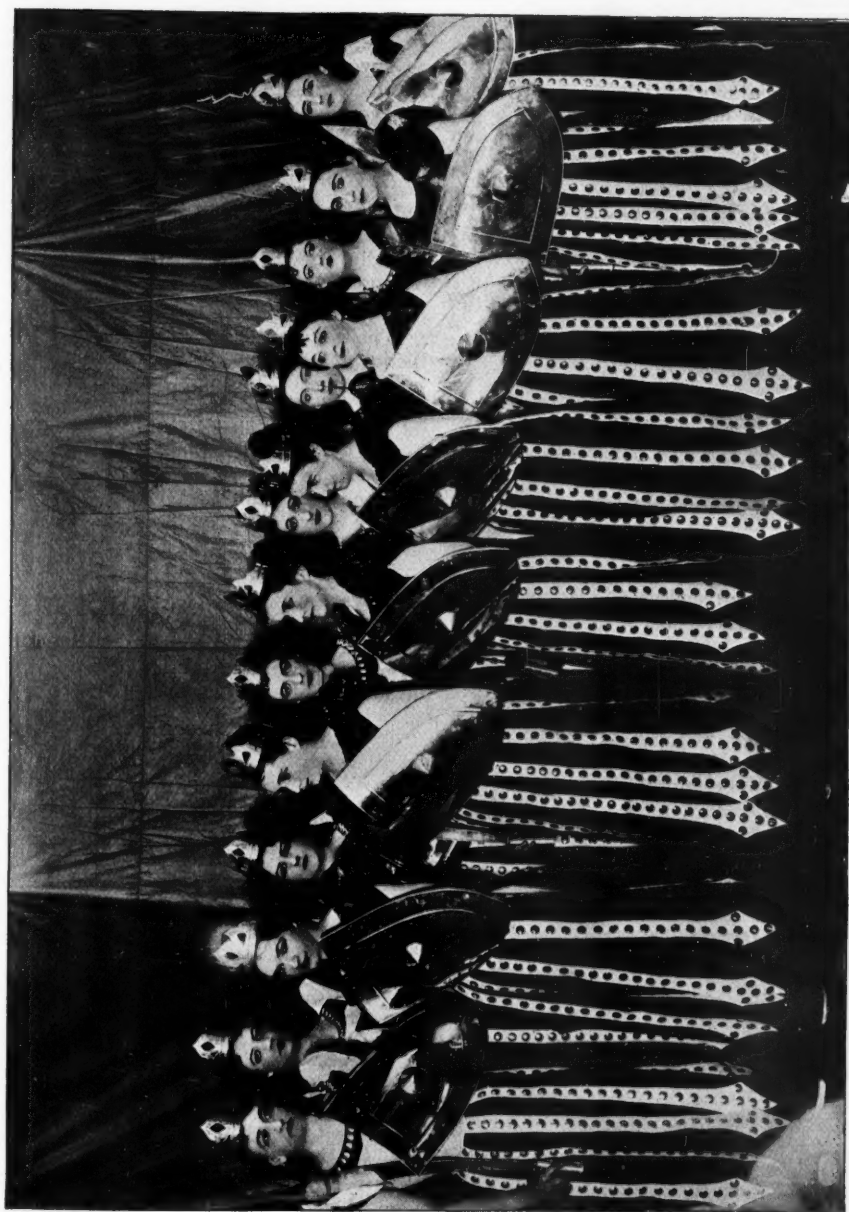
Cinderella . . .	Miss Gertrude Miller
Titania, "Fairy God-mother."	Miss Maude Chandler
Thisbe, {Cinderella's}	Miss Edith Hardy
Clorinda {Sisters, }	Mr. E. L. Caton
Prince Harold . .	Mr. W. D. L. Came
Baron Butterscotch .	Mr. J. W. McCabe
Dandini	Mr. F. H. Richardson
Pedro	Mr. F. V. S. Sias
Grimalkin	Mr. F. H. Barker
Francisco, {Heralds, }	Mr. Geo. M. Paul
Allidoro, {Heralds, }	Mr. M. E. Webb, Jr.
Pages	{ Nelson S. Bartlett, Jr. Tom P. Battelle
Footmen	{ Gerald D. Boardman Frank E. Sweetser, Jr.
Ladies and Gentlemen of the Hunt, Courtiers, Guards, Amazons, Imps, Fairies, Pages, Court Entertainers, Footmen, Coachmen, Choristers, Dancers etc., by an Auxiliary Corps of Three Hundred Amateurs.	

There were three finished performances given in Mechanics Hall, which were attended by the élite.

The libretto abounded in bright witticisms that flashed throughout the programme like sparkling gems, enlivening the fancy and touching the humor until one was in a hilarious mood impervious to criticism.

For example, the operetta opened with a fairy revel which was interrupted by the Fairy Queen, or Cinderella's God-mother, who spoke as follows:

"Break off your revels! Are you all blind
To the fact that you have been malignéd?"



GROUP OF AMAZONS IN "CINDERELLA."

And fairy tales no longer charm the
ears
Of children? Do you know why,
my dears?
Of late the Brownies have been
credited

With fairy deeds; and much is said
About the good these pigmy pixies
do;

—Much of which I do acknowledge
true—

To wander forth and set our things
to rights,

Perambulate at night, these Palmer
Cox-ey-ites.

We're an ever busy hustling host,
These little chaps work eight hours
at most

From dusk 'till dawn, from set 'till
rise of sun.

Now, dear daughter, something must
be done,

Fairies are old, the Brownies are
new,

Let's find another Cinderella!

Fairies:—Do!"

This interview shows a touch of
the present idea that is a key-note to
the whole essay.

Hunting horns are heard in the
distance and the prince enters ac-
companied by a court train. He
speaks to his valet as follows:

"Dandini, today, unless I find a
mate,

My princely title I shall abdicate."

Dandini replies:

"Sure there's the Countess C. and
Duchess D.,

And—and—and——"

Prince:—"Why, man, they don't
want me!

It's my fortune—rank. If I were
plain

Smith or Jones they'd treat me with
disdain.

But matrimonial schemes haven't
any

Use for him who earns an honest
penny."

At this point Dandini declares his
aspirations to be a prince, and the

prince, for several reasons, consents
to invest his valet with the regal
rights, saying pleasantly:

"You shall play the part to-night,"
referring to the hunters' fête that is
to take place in the castle grounds.

Accordingly tells his troop:

"Hearken to my whim, 'till I say
nay,

Dandini, as myself, you must obey.
At present he's the princely figure-
head."

The second scene discloses the
pétite Cinderella sitting disconsol-
ately—and by the way she is the
dear old-fashioned Cinderella in spite
of her new furbelows—by the fire-
place; consoled by a monstrosity of
a cat that convulses the children in
the audience with unconcealed de-
light. Cinderella complains in the
usual delightful manner:

"While my sisters gay, in satin
dresses,
Resplendent shine like real prin-
cesses,

I, like Pandoro, unintrusive mope,
With naught to cling to but elusive
hope.

Poking the fire my only diversion—
Save last summer's Hospital Excur-
sion."

A well applied and direct aim at
the object of the play.

Perhaps the best features of the
libretto are the characters Thisbe
and Clorinda, the disagreeable step-
sisters of our beloved heroine.

The former is a vigorous, well-
developed girl of the athletic mold;
the stroke-oar of the Wellesley crew;
quick-witted and—quick-tempered;
always in a broil with her sister
Clorinda, who is a well-conceived
character of the modern forced system
of education. In fact an egotist, un-
grammatical and an exponent of the
cramming scheme.

Thisbe says to Clorinda:

"You should be hanged, drawn and
quartered,



VIOLET DANCE.

ELECTRIC DANCE.

MISS EDITH HARDY AS "THISBE."
IMP DANCE.

For the good Queen's English you have slaughtered."

Clorinda exonerates herself.

"I hob nob with Spencer, Shakespeare and Poe!"

Thisbe:—

"With poor Lindlay Murray your direst foe."

Finally their quarrel becomes so serious that Cinderella is called upon for aid: she rushes in exclaiming:

"'Tis Cinderella here;

'Tis Cinderella there,

'Tis Cinderella, Cinderella everywhere."

The Baron—father of the family, is the best and most interesting male figure of the play.

He is ever troubled with debts and as he steals to the front he confides his heart-aches.

"In impecuniosity I am so deep
That I can neither swim out, wade
nor creep;

My I O U in showers I've kited—
I don't see any broker here I've
slighted!

Financial pulls have every one vamoosed,
And bills, like chicks in flocks come
home to roost."

The two comedians of the libretto are Dandini—valet and prince protém, and Pedro, of the Baron's household,—who unfailingly attends his young mistress, Cinderella, throughout the entire drama.

Dandini, in the role of prince, arrives at the Baron's domicile, and the fond father presents his stepdaughters.

"This is Clorinda, a poetess and scholar;

You can tell by this young maiden's looks

That she is wedded——"

Dandini:—"Married!"

Baron:—"No. Wedded to her books.

This is my second, to culture of the body bent;

Is typical of female physical development."

Dandini converses with Clorinda, or rather, she talks at him.

"I say, you! What do you read?"

Dandini:—"I—I've read Trilby, before the expurgation."

Clorinda:—"Me, too! Even now I feel its "De Maurier"—lization."

A little later as Cinderella is sitting bemoaning her lot and her fairy god-mother, disguised as a witch, enters, the "attached" Pedro asks facetiously:

"Hulloa! Did you come by steam or horse?"

"Why by the broom stick train of course."

Which struck to the heart of all as a dear remembrance of our "Autocrat."

The quaint Scottish song of the Baron in the second act at the huntsmen's fête is without question the best poetry of the piece.

"My girls—Clorinda could write the libretti

For the Independent Corps Cadetti,
'Twere not for Roberto Barnetti.

Perhaps you wonder at my 'Heeland' air!

This nondescriptive toggery I wear
Is all I have—Of course I canna
presume

To call it a 'bike' or Fauntleroy
costume.

So Barrie being now the fad in vogue
I suit my garments to a Scottish
brogue.

And the bold Scottish laddie who
first dons a pladdie,

Covered with shamie oblivion seeks;
For Tammies and Jamie, tho' gallant
and gamie,

Dinna feel at hamie in bicycle
breaks."

"My days are na mare cantie—

My clothes the worse for wear,

And I sport the sawn-off pantie,

Altho it grieves me sare."

At the end of the dear old story, when Cinderella's foot has been fitted



F. H. RICHARDSON AS "DANDINI."

F. V. S. SIAS AS "PEDRO."

E. L. CATON AS "CLORINDA."

W. D. L. CAME AS "PRINCE HAROLD."

J. W. MCCABE AS "BARON BUTTERSCOTCH."

to the tiny shoe, the Baron exclaims as the curtain is rung down:

"Now as papa to a princess I'll gain new fame;

Baron, hereafter—and I'll hyphenate my name."

Miss Gertrude Miller as Cinderella, had the dainty graces, and appealing manners suited to the role; but above all, her beautiful voice filling the great hall with strong, true, yet sweet tones, was what captured the genuine enthusiasm of the audience. In the song by Ardit she was heard at her best, and as she stood in the front of the stage with slender hands clasped over the poor kitchen gown, she made a most charming picture, her magnetic voice intensifying the enchantment.

Miss Maude Chandler made a most stately and lovely god-mother; there was nothing witch-like or uncanny about her, unless it was the witchery of a clear mezzo voice of wonderful range and expression. One could hardly be amazed at the transformations she created, for she had a queenly, majestic carriage that was really superb.

Miss Edith Hardy, enacting the pugilistic Thisbe was *en rapport* with her part. A perfect physique of Juno-like symmetry, she showed an arm that must strike terror to the coward's heart, and she gave the exultant Wellesly boat-yell with a gusto that filled the loyal band with true patriotism; a strong young creature who shows a familiarity with dumb-bells, oars and ball-room.

Clorinda was well played by Mr. E. L. Caton, a character showing the bad effects of the cramming and finishing-off method of education.

Mr. W. D. L. Came made a graceful and captivating prince.

Mr. J. W. McCabe as the impetuous Baron, was excellent in his role; his Scottish accent, good voice and dancing made him one of the principal figures in the cast.

Dandini—Mr. F. H. Richardson

—and Pedro—Mr. F. V. S. Sias—were the two comedians, causing funny situations throughout the entire piece.

The artistic effect of the costumes was very charming, numberless electric lights being introduced whenever possible, to heighten and vivify the colors.

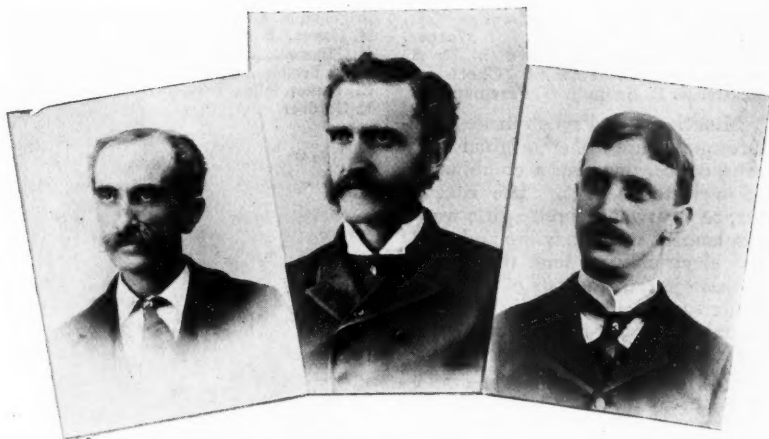
The dresses worn by the young ladies in the Hunting Chorus were of dark green and hunters' red broadcloth, elaborately trimmed with gold braid, with vests and capes. The costumes for the Court March were of gauze and jewels,—black and silver and red and gold,—with spangled satin streamers over the skirt. Swords and shields completed these very effective gowns.

Court March.—Matrons: Mrs. George I. Perkins, Mrs. A. Shuman, Mrs. W. B. Morton, Mrs. J. B. Thornton. Mrs. A. S. Woodruff. Participants: Messrs. K. F. Goodhue, C. E. Pike, G. H. Simonds, C. E. Deland, F. S. Robinson, F. A. Frye, William O. Hazeltine, Misses Anna D. Ingalls, Charlotte E. Kelhor, Helen Waite, Mary L. Ingalls, Ethel Nash, Clara L. Plummer, Lucy Spinney, Bessie Dickey, Cora Ellsworth, Isabelle Nugent, D. F. Forbes, Alice Strahan, Ethel Gould, Alice Hall, Helen Burns, Mrs. A. Wight.

The fairy costumes were perhaps the most beautiful of all; combined of pale tints, gauze-wing enveloping the arms and shoulders, held to place by festoons of flowers and butterflies.

The dances were a feature of the performance. As Cinderella fell asleep in the kitchen of her father's dilapidated castle, twenty-five imps sprung forth from the fire-place, dressed in scarlet and black, with bat's wings, and with the King Imp—W. R. Whitney as leader—performed one of the most sprightly and original of dances.

Imp Dance.—Matrons: Baroness Rose Posse, Miss Nellie Hill, Mrs. T. D. Whitney. Participants: Masters Malcolm Williams, John Knowles, John Fisher, Eugene Kendall, Alexander Kendall, Edgar L. Smith, Cutler Downer, Dexter



J. E. M. SANFORD,
LIBRETTEST.

REV. RUFUS B. TOBEY.

ERNEST R. BUFFINTON,
MANAGER.

Wainwright, Ned Sprague, Tom Battelle, Harry Griffith, C. R. Cross, Jr., Morton Bunting, Charles Hodges, Harold MacKienan, Charles Pope, Ernest Wilson, Robert Blakey, Foster Kellogg, Jason Mixer, Charles Mixer, John Swift, Albert Hayes, Douglass MacKienan.

The Hunting Dance with the Robin Hood attire was another decided success; the hounds from the Country Club kennels giving a realistic setting to this feature.

Hunting Chorus.—Matrons: Mrs. L. C. Kimball, Mrs. D. J. Strain, Mrs. C. P. Shillaber, Miss Lillian M. Bell, 407 Columbus Avenue, Miss Gertrude Byne, 197 Warren Avenue, Miss Martha L. Cheever, 22 Clinton Street, Cambridge, Miss Genevieve Clark, 925 Massachusetts Avenue, Mrs. Eleanor Clough, 135 Pembroke St., Miss Mabel W. Daniels, 183 Massachusetts Avenue, Mrs. J. D. Dennis, 9 Ashburton Place, Miss E. N. Dickey, 530 Massachusetts Avenue, Miss Adelle H. Ferno, Walnut Street, Newtonville, Miss Cora Forbes, Chestnut Avenue, Jamaica Plain, Miss L. B. Fellner, Addison Road, Brookline, The Misses Fox, Brookline, Miss Florence Griffin, 78 Rutland Street, Miss Grace F. Hersey, 1 Falmouth Street, The Misses Longstreet, 33 Inman Street, Cambridge, Miss Alice M. Mann, 42 Richfield Street, Miss McEnany, 120 Milton Avenue, Dorchester, Miss L. D. McCobb, 25 Abbott Street, Dorchester, Miss Adel-

aide M. Nye, 135 Pembroke Street, Miss Teresa O'Leary, 43 West Newton Street, Miss Eva Pritchard, 319 Spruce St., Miss May Ramsdell, 33 Inman St., Cambridge, Miss A. M. Smith, 178 Humboldt Avenue, Roxbury, Miss S. P. Walton, 12 Union Park, Miss Gertrude M. Woodbury, 90 Gardiner Street, Allston, Miss Emma Vogel, 120 Pembroke Street, Mr. Thomas A. Ashley, 54 Gardiner Street, Mr. E. L. Buffinton, 2 Pemberton Square, Mr. Collier, 616 Dudley Street, Dorchester, Mr. H. Curtis, Jr., 61 Crescent Avenue, Dr. G. A. Dennett, 62 Boylston Street, Dr. W. B. Douglass, 166 Devonshire Street, Dr. W. G. Finnigan, 110 Sudbury Street, Dr. P. J. Finnigan, 1041 Dorchester Ave., Dorchester, Dr. T. P. Hayward, Neponset, Dr. C. E. Haven, 120 Summer Street, Dr. F. A. Hill, 435 Washington Street, Dr. Charles A. S. Howlett, 6 Upton Street, Cambridge, Dr. G. Y. Kells, 22 Fountain Street, Roxbury, Dr. F. B. Munroe, 7 Sunnyside, Roxbury, Dr. G. W. McBride, 353 Adams Street, Dorchester, Dr. S. M. Miller, 213 Robinhood Street, Roxbury, Dr. R. W. Menard, 679 Shawmut Avenue, Dr. F. H. Odell, 165 Tremont Street, Dr. J. Brooks Oakes, 117 Dartmouth Street, Dr. Ellis Peterson, Chester Ave., Jamaica Plain, Dr. George Paul, 7 Pierce Place, Dorchester, Dr. F. J. Postorino, 100 West Newton Street, Dr. I. W. Pollard, 113 Otis Street, Cambridge, Dr. George M. Stearns, 153 Tremont Street, Dr. A. R. Smith, 581 Massachusetts Avenue, Dr. H. W. Vose, Hyde Park, Dr. B. O. Wet-

more, 87 Bedford St., Dr. George West, 250 Washington Street, Dr. J. J. Warner, 2 Cheshire Street, Jamaica Plain, Dr. A. H. Whitmore, 53 State St. Choristers: Messrs. H. L. Soule, J. C. Freeman.

Miss Sarah L. French made a picturesque figure in her original skip-rope dance, that was a combination of intricate changes. The Electric Dance by twenty pretty girls was a resplendent study in white and gold; tiny electric lights took the place of flashing jewels, the hats of the maids being shaped like an Edison burner, illuminating the fair features of the wearers.

Electric Dance. — Matrons: Mrs. Abner Post, Mrs. B. S. Parker, Mrs. Grace Phillips. Participants: Misses Bessie Coe, Julia Coe, Dorothy Swift, Edna Swift, Sally Nickels, Charlotte Campbell, Anna Crocker, Marie Cagney, Florence Rhodes, Annie Paul, Mabel Hutchinson, Ethel Brigham, Cora M. Crawford, Bertha Gleason, Laura Hatton, D. L. Phelps. Benedette Masterson, Marion Tolman, Alice Tolman Fannie Skinner.

The Fairy Dance, led by the beautiful fairy queen, crowned with blazing rays, was perfect in its undulating rhythm of motion.

Fairy Dance. — Matrons: Mrs. J. T. Gibson, Mrs. W. B. Joslyn, Mrs. S. F. Woodman. Participants: Misses May Tucker, Ruth Tucker, Alice G. Wilder, Louise B. Barrows, Francis E. Read, Mabelle Cutter, Carrie W. Fernald, Nellie Inslee, Olive Barr, May H. Noyes, Ethel Drisko, Alice B. Joslin, Helen Munyon, Mazie Coney, Ella T. Denham, M. Frances Brown, Adelle W. Jones, Florence Ring, Edith Kendall, Bessie B. MacKintosh.

The Court Gavotte, given by eight ladies and gentlemen, was an elegant representation of the stately dances of our ancestors. What a pity 'tis our well-proportioned men of to-day cannot wear the satin knee-breeches, with jewelled buckles.

Even the long hair, gathered artistically at the nape of the well-formed head, is fascinating in its unconventionality.

Court Gavotte — Matrons: Mrs. Fred Reed, Mrs. H. W. Estabrook, Mrs. E. C. Miller. Participants: Messrs. Conrad Gerlach, Robt.

Brigham, N. L. J. Grow, George Moore, H. M. Haven, F. M. Montgomery, R. Coe, O. H. Hinman, Misses A. M. Gardiner, Sally Viles, Bertha Vogel, O. A. Morand, Helen C. Parker, Miss Thurston, Mabel Jenkins, E. Gardner.



HELEN C. PARKER.
COURT GAVOTTE.

The Royal Minuet by Cinderella and her Prince was a dignified and graceful close to the Gavotte; Miss Hardy and Miss Reed each danced a solo with exceeding grace and skill that showed litheness and abandon to the most beautiful of physical accomplishments. The song and dance by the Megatherian Four was also charmingly performed.

The Dance of the Seasons was impersonated, by eight young ladies representing the four divisions of the year.

Seasons Dance. Matrons: Mrs. Arthur Foote, Mrs. F. H. Briggs, Mrs. Arthur Burnham, Miss Maud W. Woodruff. Participants: Spring, Misses Amelia P. Tilston, Rosamond Brockway, F. I. Gallier, M. P. Metcalf, Alice Holman, Marion Neiswanger, Mrs. F. B. Van Tuyl; Summer, Misses E. M. Chase, M. M. Ilsey, Ida B. Seaverns, Bessie Seaverns, Georgie Ramsdell, B. F. Dunkel, Maude I. Sears, H. L. Girdler; Autumn, Misses Adelaine Perry, Dora Gardiner, Minnie

Baden, Ruth Atkins, Gertrude Butterfield, Bertha Gibbs, Elsie Livermore, Lena Mellen; Winter, Misses Olive Macmackin, Mamie Moore, Ella Bartlett, J. Genie Olys, Elsa Rosenbaum, Miriam Couden, Florence Goodhue, Miss Whidden.

The Spring Maidens gave a bewitching dance, dressed in grass-green crepe gowns, covered with spring violets. A coquettish French bonnet and a parasol, to ward off April's showers, completed the costumes.

The Summer Girls appeared in pink silk frocks, trimmed with pink roses, each dancer carrying a garland of flowers.

The Autumn Dance was a glowing picture, suggesting Arcadia and harvest fields. Red skirts to the knees, kerchiefs, caps and a sheaf of wheat, made a simple portrait of peasant life.

But it was the Winter Dance that captured the hearts of all. Winsome little maidens, who in snowy garments edged with furs, tiny muffs, and tinkling bells, danced with the true childish spirit. Baby Coleman

was the centre of the little group, and her cunning air and tiny steps showed her as a real little artist in the mazy movement. It was she who held the admiration of the children in the audience, and her popularity was only rivalled by Cinderella's splendid little coach and horses, and the dear old Tabby-cat.

Rev. Mr. Tobey and his staunch friends may well be proud of the success of this entertainment, to which society gave her invaluable aid.

The Floating Hospital, with such a worthy cause, need have no fear of a sure and steady growth. The reward of a noble purpose inevitably comes. Boston is bound to ally her unlimited resources to this movement. It is no false prophecy to predict that in the near future a well-equipped barge, will daily carry our little poor to a new life, made possible by air, nourishment, cleanliness, and the protection of friends, who are instruments of a Higher Hand.

MABEL C. PELLETIER.



THE GENESIS AND HISTORY OF KING'S CHAPEL AND OF CHRIST CHURCH.

KING'S CHAPEL, in Boston, represents historically and locally what was at first regarded as the unwelcome and intrusive appearance of the Church of England among a community of expatriated Englishmen whom circumstances had alienated from it. The review of the history of that church, its origin and uses, must therefore start from a reference to those circumstances.

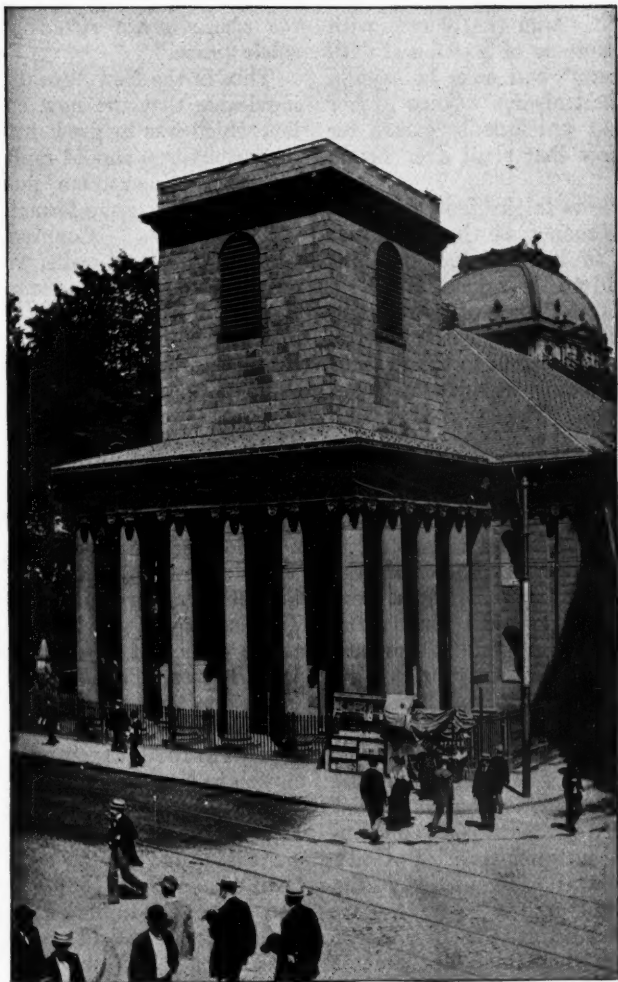
The religious controversy which divided Protestantism in the seventeenth century played a great part in the settlement of the New World. To the Pilgrims of Plymouth Colony belongs the eternal glory of having planted a colony purely for religion. They brought with them the simplest form of church government and worship. They had separated from the Church of England because of what they considered the laxness, the corruption, the practical ungodliness of those parish assemblies of all sorts of persons, which were the only churches that the Church of England knew, and it was mainly because the bishops justified this state of things that the Separatists declared they *could* not be Christ's ministers. Thus Independence, which was to grow into New England Congregationalism, was planted with sturdy vigor at Plymouth.

The Plymouth Colony represents the principle of absolute sep-

aratism from the national church. Not so the great Puritan party, which was destined to found a nation in the New World, and to live there with transplanted vigor, after the downfall of the hopes of the Commonwealth. Their great vision was still of the national church, purified of its corruptions and reformed to the simplicity of the gospel. It was in this spirit that the leaders in the great Puritan emigration went forth.

Higginson, in the presence of his children and other passengers whom he had called to the stern of the ship to take their last sight of England at Land's End, said: "We will not say, as the Separatists are wont to say, on their leaving England, Farewell Babylon! Farewell Rome! But we will say, Farewell, dear England! Farewell the Church of God in England, and all Christian friends there! We do not go to New England as Separatists from the Church of England though we cannot but separate from the corruptions of it; but we go to practise the positive part of church reformation, and propagate the gospel in America." He concluded with a fervent prayer for the king, and for the Church of England.

But the most impressive statement of the spirit and wish of the Puritan leaders is that put forth by Winthrop and his associates on their departure in 1630. In this



"HIS MAJESTY'S CHAPEL."—KING'S CHAPEL.
FIRST EPISCOPAL CHURCH IN NEW ENGLAND.

he speaks of the Church of England as "our dear mother," speaks of parting from the church with "much sadness of heart, and with many tears," and ends by saying, "We shall always rejoice in her good, and unfeignedly grieve for any sorrow that shall ever betide her."

Now how is the fact that the Puritans soon took the Separatist ground to be explained without any cloud on their good faith?

The large liberty of self-government which their charter gave, must have included to their minds the right to organize religion themselves. The voyage across the Atlantic was enough to convince them how impracticable it was to carry the ceremonials of the national church into the wilderness. It showed them, too, as week after week passed on the deep, that the gulf between them and England insured their freedom to do what they should deem best for religion; not only to cast off the things which had affronted their conscience as Puritans, but to start clean and free. Breathing the air of a free wilderness still farther impressed upon them that the theory of the Pilgrims concerning the outward form of God's worship was warranted by the truth of the gospel.

No just estimate is possible of the causes which fixed the character of the New England church order, without emphasizing the effect of the spiritual tyranny of the heads of the Church of England during the years of great emigration. At least ninety men, ministers, University men, three fourths of them from Cambridge, were exiled to

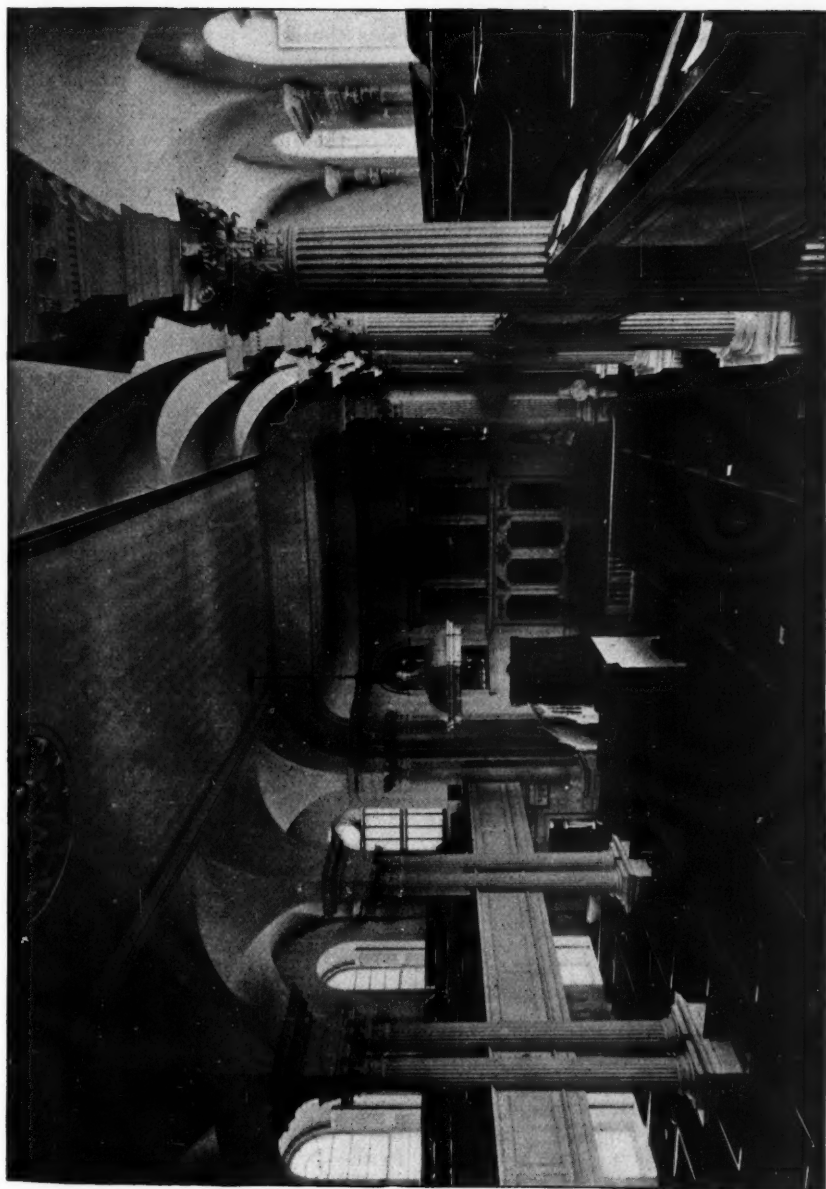
Massachusetts for their Puritan convictions; "*they were, indeed, the choice grain sifted from a whole nation.*"

Thus in the New World it was inevitable that the new communion, which was to grow into Congregationalism, should replace the old, and an extreme simplicity supplant an extreme formalism.

The *First* Congregational Church, with mud walls, was built on the ground now occupied by Brazer's Building, 27 State Street, in 1632. (At the present time the First Church society occupies a stone edifice at the corner of Marlborough and Berkeley Streets.) The *Second* Congregational Church, noted for the long pastorate of the Mathers, was founded in 1649 in North Square. (The society is now located on Copley Square.) The old South Church, the *Third* Church, was organized in 1669. The first house was built in 1670 at the corner of Washington and Milk Streets. The *Fourth* Church in Boston was "*His Majesty's Chapel*," now King's Chapel, organized in 1689, the first Episcopal church in New England.

The question now to be met is, Why an Episcopal church?

At this time Boston was a little town of less than 7000 souls, settled within the limits of Hanover, Tremont, Bromfield and Milk Streets and Pemberton Hill (Pemberton Square). There were three churches, all Congregational, as has already been said. Although the Massachusetts Colony was founded on a definite religious idea, it could not entirely keep out those persons who were not in full sympathy with this idea.



INTERIOR OF "HIS MAJESTY'S CHAPEL." — KING'S CHAPEL.

They came for trade and profit as the colony grew prosperous, many of them being younger sons of nobler families, and being here found themselves excluded from places of honor and disqualified to vote, which must have been highly irritating to them.

Many of the children even of the early settlers could not meet the tests of admission to the church when they grew up; and as baptism could not be had for the children of those who were not church members, a generation arose who were largely excluded from religious and civil privileges alike.

This state of things waxed worse and worse as years went by. Some desired the Established Church because they had been born and bred in it, and cared for it, and some desired it not because they loved it more but because they hated it less than the rigid system under which they were living. The people of the Puritan stock resolutely shut their eyes to the fact that there were those among them who had an equal right with themselves to such religious institutions as they might choose.

The Church of England had the misfortune to be, in the estimation of the mass of New Englanders, a part of the tyranny of the Stuarts.

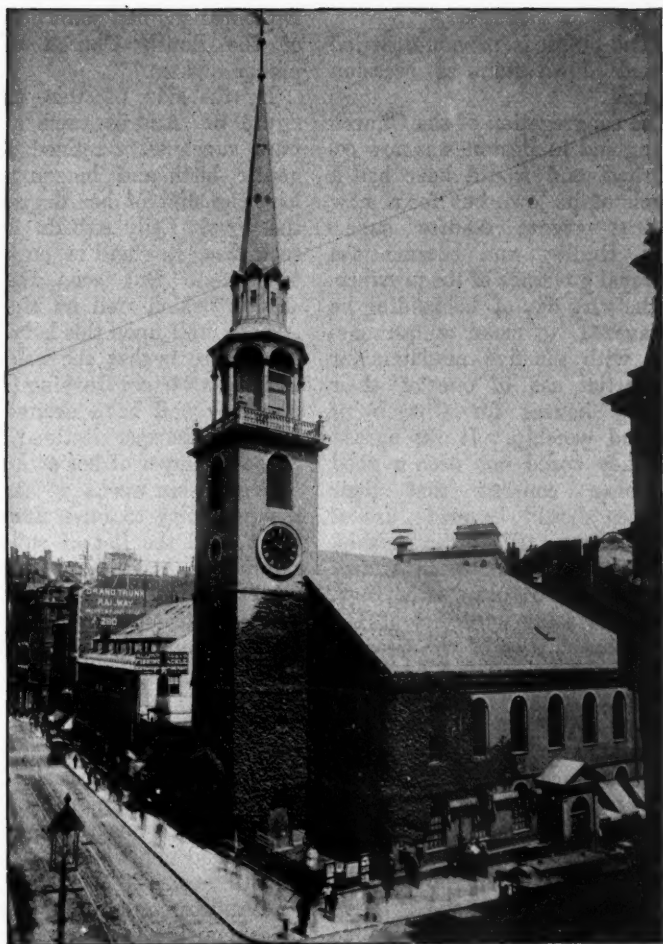
In 1679 a number of persons residing in Boston petitioned the King, Charles II., that a church might be allowed them for the exercise of religion according to the Church of England. In 1682 another appeal to the king was made. In 1684 Massachusetts became a royal province, to be ruled by a governor sent from

across the seas, — the liberties of the Puritan state had fallen. This new governor was a representative of the king. He must needs, therefore, worship after the forms of the Established Church.

Still a little further delay, for Charles II. was summoned to the bar of the King of kings. Just before his death he had shown his temper toward New England by appointing the brutal Col. Piercy Kirk to be governor with unlimited authority. One of the three Boston churches was to be seized for the service of the Church of England; but James II. soon found that he would need Kirk for his own tool at home.

Rev. Robert Ratcliffe, the first minister of the English Church, arrived May, 1686. He was denied the privilege of using any one of the three existing churches to hold service, but was allowed to use the library in the east end of the town house, which stood where the Old State House now stands. There for the first time the liturgy was publicly read. This first service is thus described in the early records: —

"Mr. Ratcliffe was the person that came over with the Charter, who was a very Excellent Preacher, whose matter was good, and the Dress in which he put it Extraordinary, he being as well an Orator as a Preacher. The next Sunday after he landed he preached in the Town House, and read Common Prayer in his surplice, which was so great a novelty to the Bostonians, that he had a very large Audience; and myself happening to go thither for one, it was told about Town as a piece of



OLD SOUTH CHURCH, CORNER WASHINGTON AND MILK STREETS.
THIRD CHURCH IN BOSTON.

Wonder, that Dr. Annesley's Son-in-law was turned Apostate, — *so little Charity have some men in New England for all that have a larger Charity than themselves.*"

"The pulpit is movable, carried up and down stairs as occasion demands."

The congregation of the Church of England in Boston was now established, and would have had a church of its own but for a new political event; Andros superseded Dudley and became the first royal governor of the province. On the very day of his landing he endeavored to make an arrangement with the five ministers for the partial use of one of their meeting houses for Church of England worship. It was agreed that they could not with a good conscience consent that their churches should be made use of for Common Prayer worship. These five ministers faced Andros with a will as resolute as his own. Two were joint ministers of the First Church, two of the Second, and one of the Third or South Church. Cotton Mather was only 24 years old when he stood thus firm before Andros.

About three months after this Swall notes in his diary, Friday, March 25, 1687 :

"The Governor has service in ye South meeting-house." "The Sexton, tho' had resolved to ye contrary, was prevailed upon to Ring ye Bell and open ye door at ye Governour's command."

On Easter Sunday, 1687, the Governor and his suite met there again at eleven o'clock, sending word to the proprietors that they might come at half-past one ; but

it was not till after *two* o'clock that the church service was over.

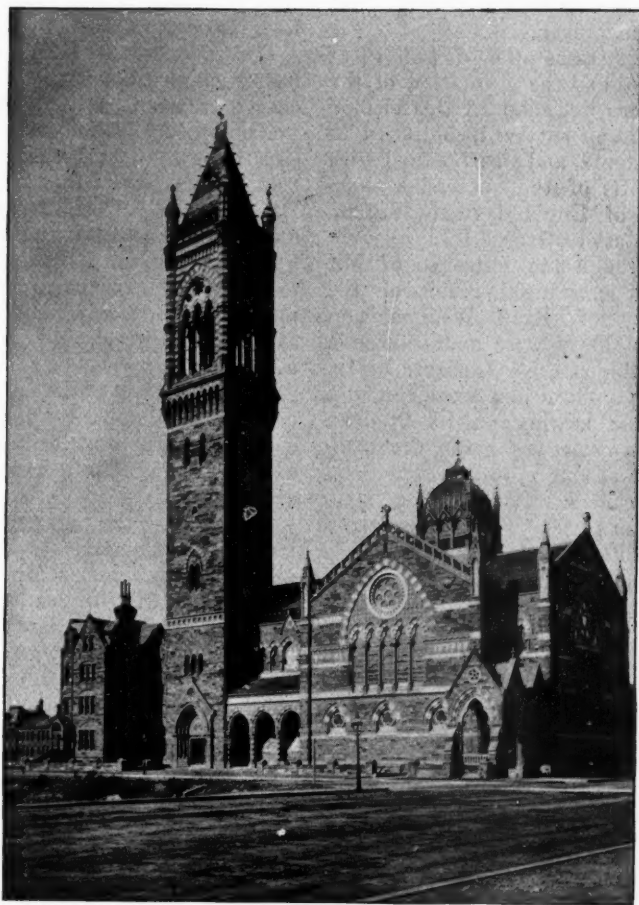
During the remaining two years of Andros' administration the Episcopalians had joint occupancy of the South Church with its proper owners.

By the side of this soldierly figure of Andros came a ray of pure sunshine, a refined lady of gentle birth and breeding — perhaps the first of her degree since the lovely Lady Arbella Johnson took New England in on her way to heaven. But soon the same shadow which fell on the Lady Arbella fell upon this lady. Tradition reports that she was buried in King's Chapel Burying Ground. She may well have desired to be laid near the spot destined for the house of prayer of her own people.

Within six weeks of her death the authority to raise funds was given, and the list of subscribers shows no less than ninety-six names. After fruitless attempts to buy a piece of Cotton Hill, the governor and council decided to appropriate a part of the corner from the Old Burying Ground, which was then thinly tenanted. Here the modest little church was built at a cost of £284 16s. = \$1381.24. To defray this expense ninety-six persons throughout the colony had contributed £256 9s., the balance, £28 7s., being given by Andros and other English officers on his departure from the country.

The church remained without pews until 1694, although it had a pulpit cushion, made of silk with fringe and tassels.

Under the long ministry of Rev. Samuel Myles, who succeeded



NEW OLD SOUTH, CORNER DARTMOUTH AND BOYLSTON STREETS.

Ratcliffe, it won the respect if not the love of its neighbors. The religious struggle of twenty-five years was over, and the religious despotism of Puritanism was broken forever.

Next came the downfall of Andros and the restoration of the charter; yet amid all this change the church survived, continued to be fostered, and was honored with the gifts of the successive monarchs of England from William and Mary to George III.

Through the influence of Mr. Myles substantial proofs of the bounty of King William and Queen Mary were obtained, such as cushions, carpets, prayer books, an altar cloth and surplices, also a Bible bearing on its fly leaf, "This book was given the King and I at our coronation." Soon after came a very rich gift of communion plate. The most substantial gift came still later—two great silver flagons, one basin, two salvers, two bowls, two civers, all of silver, one table cloth, one napkin of fine damask, of one piece of fine damask which was all one piece, measuring twenty yards; and the record goes on to say, this same piece was cut by Mrs. Myles.

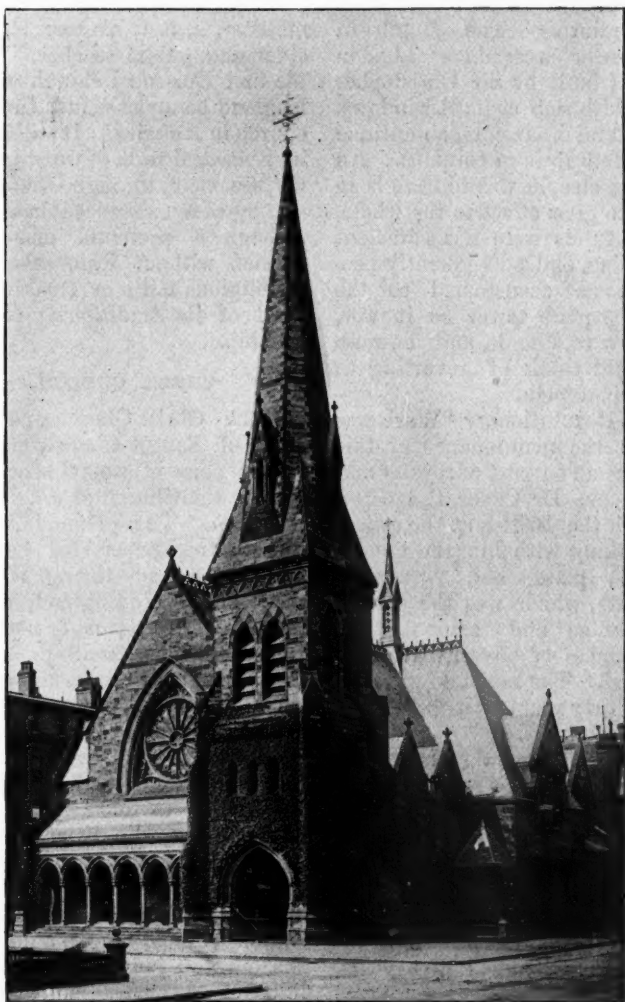
This silver plate was used for about seventy years, when Governor Barnard, bringing over a new communion service, the gift of King George III., took away the older plate and gave it to other churches.

A flagon and chalice with pater are now in possession of Christ Church, Cambridge, inscribed, "The gift of King Wm. and Queen Mary to Samuel Myles, 1697."

Another magnificent gift from William III. arrived in 1698—a fine theological library for the minister's use, which was partly scattered and injured during the Revolutionary War.

Great things had been done in beautifying the little wooden church without and within. It was enlarged to twice its original size, more than half the expense being given by British officers. Each proprietor constructed his own pew. The clock given by the gentlemen of the British Society took the place of the great brass-mounted hourglass which used to stand by the preacher's hand to be turned by him when its sands had run out. The building had a tower surmounted by a tall mast, at whose top was a weather cock, and half way up a large gilt crown.

An organ—the first ever heard in New England—was bequeathed by Thomas Brattle in 1713. His will bequeathed it to "the Church in Brattle Square if they will accept thereof, and within a year after my decease procure a person that can play skilfully thereon with a loud noise. Otherwise to ye Church of England in this towne on ye same terms and conditions." The Brattle Square Church voted that they did not think it proper to use the same in the publick worship of God, accordingly it was placed in King's Chapel. In 1756 it was replaced by a better one, and was sold to a church in Newburyport where it remained eighty years, and then it was sold for \$450 to a church in Portsmouth where it has remained ever since.



FIRST CHURCH (CONGREGATIONAL) MARLBOROUGH AND BERKELEY STREETS.

In 1749, the corner stone of the present building was laid by Governor Shirley. The stone came from Braintree. The church in its interior resembles London churches built by Sir Christopher Wren, with rich chancel windows, many mural ornaments, an antique pulpit, and rows of columns. An elaborate steeple was to have been added, to give effect to the whole, but the funds were not sufficient at the time, and subsequently people became accustomed to the massive square tower as it was, and grew to like it, and now no one would think of reverting to the original plan.

The Revolutionary War was fatal to the maintenance of this church as an outpost of royalty and Episcopacy. Dr. Caner, the rector, fled with the British at the evacuation, taking with him the church registers, plate and vestments. The plate, which was the gift of three kings and amounted to 2,800 ounces of silver, was never recovered. The registers were obtained thirty years afterwards from Dr. Caner's heirs.

As the congregation had been composed mostly of royalists who were now scattered, the Chapel remained closed for a year and a half, and then was opened for the use of the Old South parish, whose meeting house had been desecrated by the king's troops. This arrangement continued five years, during which time and for years after, this building was commonly styled Stone Chapel.

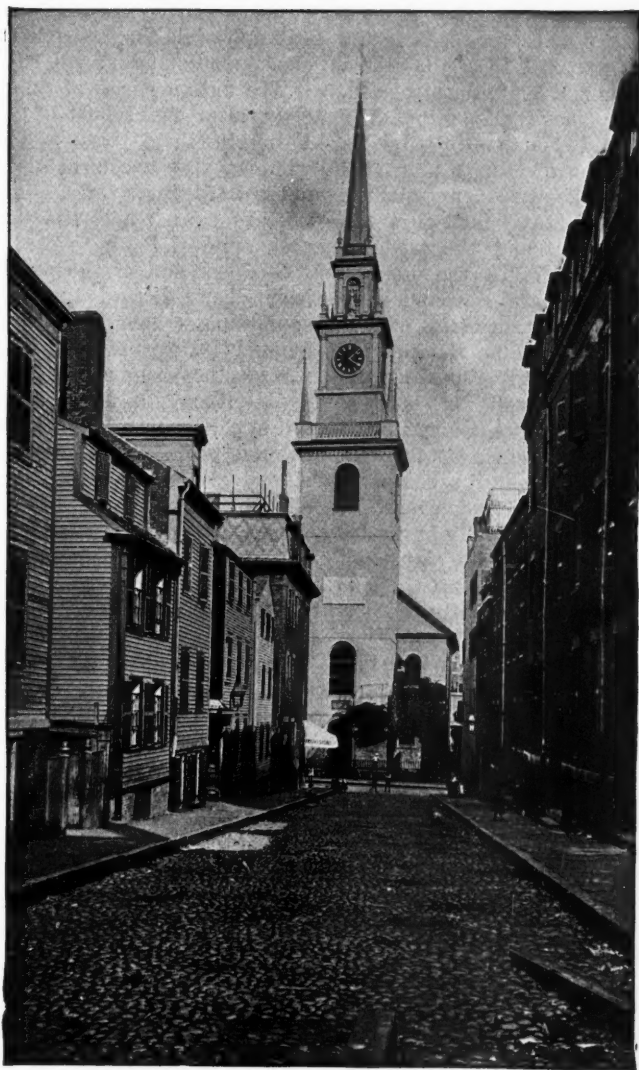
In 1783 the proprietors chose James Freeman as their minister. Soon after other changes were made, excluding the doctrine of the

Trinity; and in 1787 the senior warden in the name of the society ordained Mr. Freeman as "rector, minister, priest, pastor, teaching elder and public teacher." Thus the first Episcopal church in New England became the first Unitarian church in America. It still retains its Episcopal form of worship; thus we see that through the *second century* of its existence it has passed through a profound change of opinion without losing the spirit of religious faith, or breaking the bond of its traditionary form of worship.

CHRIST CHURCH.

1722. Christ Church was an offshoot of King's Chapel, and the second place of worship for members of the Church of England in the town. The preamble of the subscription paper for building this church reads thus: "Whereas the Church of England, at the south part of Boston, is not large enough to contain all the people that would come to it, and several well disposed persons having bought a piece of ground at the north part of said town to build a church on, we the subscribers being willing to forward so good a work, do accordingly affix to our names what each of us will cheerfully contribute."

Built in 1723, this is the oldest church edifice now standing in Boston, and judging from the solidity of its construction, and from the interest taken in its preservation, it bids fair to outlast many of the churches which are built in our own day. Amid all the changes which have passed over this neighborhood, Christ Church



CHRIST CHURCH — AN OFF-SHOOT OF KING'S CHAPEL.

remains substantially unchanged. The waves of time have beat against it and swept away many a house that once nestled in its shadow; yet still it stands like a rock, calm and majestic as of old. Towering above all surrounding objects and consecrating by its presence the dwellings that still remain to keep it company, the venerable sanctuary is at once the chief ornament and the pride of the North End. In the memory of many who are scattered over the land, the music of its chimes is lingering yet like the echo of sweet voices gently repeating the melodies of the past.

Externally Christ Church bears a strong resemblance to the Old South, which was built seven years later. Its steeple, which must be regarded as unusually graceful and imposing, received the chief attention of the architect. This steeple has a history fully as interesting as the church itself. When finished, in 1740, it was 191 feet high and dominated over everything at the North End. From its windows General Gage is said to have watched the progress of the Battle of Bunker Hill. From the same windows were thrown rockets on the arrival of the news of the surrender of Cornwallis, while the bells in the tower rang out their joyous peals.

In 1804 the steeple was blown down in a heavy gale. The roof of the tower of King's Chapel was taken off in the same storm and carried 200 feet through the air. A new steeple for Christ Church was erected in 1807 upon the old model, though not so high, under the direction of Charles Bulfinch. Forty years later, the spire needed

repairs and it was taken down, put in order, and hoisted back into position. This was considered a triumph of mechanical skill. The clock was not added till 1870.

The interior is evidently modelled after the school of Wren. Formerly there was a chancel window, also a central aisle, but demands for increased accommodations in church and vestry led to their removal.

The position of the pulpit has been changed, and the original square pews have gone, but the general features of the church remain as they have always been.

On either side of the organ is an upper gallery to which the colored people were formerly assigned while their masters worshipped below.

The first organ was obtained in 1736 and the second in 1752. Recently a new organ has taken the place of the old one. Regarding an organist we find this record: "That you [minister elect who was about to proceed to London for his ordination] would endeavor, when please God you arrive there, to find a person that understands to play well the organ, that is a tradesman. A Barber would be most agreeable; one who has the character of an honest, industrious man, that will be willing to come to Boston on the following conditions:— to have 15 or not exceeding £20 sterling per annum, to play the organ in said Church at the usual times, to have his passage paid, and to have the encouragement of the congregation improving him as they have occasion in his occupation."

The four figures of cherubim,

standing on slender pedestals before the organ, were presented in 1746. They were part of a valuable prize brought to Boston in a French vessel which the privateer, "Queen of Hungary," had captured. The clock on the organ gallery is supposed to have been placed there before the Revolution.

One of the chief treasures of the church is its valuable communion service, a part of which was presented by King George II. in 1733, through the influence of Governor Belcher. A folio Bible (one of the so-called Vinegar edition, 1717) and several prayer-books were included in the royal gift.

The altar piece, the decalogue, and the marble bust of Washington were given by Shubael Bell. Lafayette, on his visit in 1825, observed the latter and pronounced it a good likeness of Washington.

Among the early acquisitions of this church was the first ring of bells cast for the British Empire in North America. These bells were eight in number, each bearing a device, and were obtained in England by subscription in 1744. They have been well used and are in good condition to-day. They proclaimed the repeal of the Stamp Act at one o'clock, May 19, 1766, when the steeple was gayly hung with flags; they also rang at the opening of the Charles River Bridge, June 17, 1786.

Their welcome chimes are rung at church services and festivals, when a wedding march is wanted or a funeral requiem required. They are rung every national holiday, and every night from 9 to 10 for one week including Christmas

and New Year's Eve; the latter evening they continue ringing till 12.15, "to ring out the old, to ring in the new." The voice of the tower also speaks whenever there is a celebration of local or patriotic interest calling for a jubilant or solemn expression of the popular feeling.

Under the church are buried many families of the early times. Thirty-three tombs, arranged in rows, occupy all the available space. In the one marked "20" was deposited the body of Major Pitcairn until its removal to England.

Among the early records may be found the following entries:—

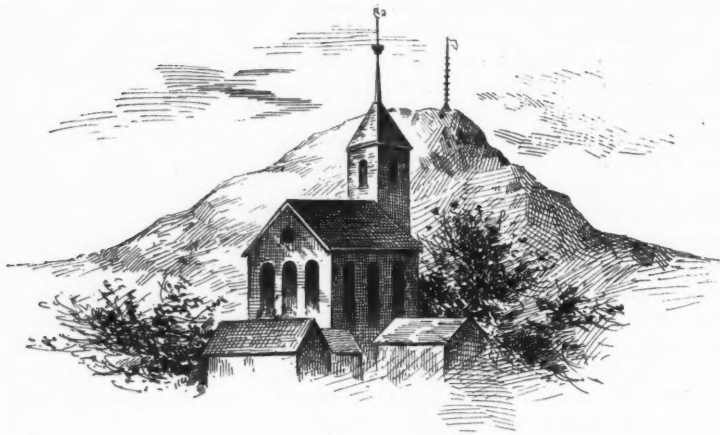
"Voted, that no nailes nor pinns be put in the pillars, nor front of the galleries with a design to hang hatts on."

Nov. 21, 1726. — "Voted that for the future the Sexton shall keep ye rails at ye altar clean from negroes and boys setting there."

Apr. 6, 1724. — "Voted that Thomas Wells sett in the gallery and keep the boys in order that there be no disturbance in time of Divine worship; and that 52 shillings per annum be paid him from out of the contribution."

From these records we infer that the urchins of the Church of England needed to be disciplined as well as those of the Puritan churches.

The church was practically closed from 1775 to 1783. Dr. Byles, its rector, was obliged to leave, on account of his Tory proclivities, on the very day of Paul Revere's signals from its steeples, April 18, 1775.



THE FIRST KING'S CHAPEL.

In course of time this church, being in the most northerly part of the town and the only Episcopal church there, became known as the North Church. The name Old North does not historically belong to it but to the ancient church of the Mathers, organized in 1650 as the Second Church in Boston, and located in North Square. It would prevent much confusion if people would call Christ Church by its proper name.

Quite a controversy arose as to which church the signal lanterns were hung in on the 18th of April, 1775. The theory has been advanced that Revere in his narrative of events in 1778 meant the

Old North Church, which stood in North Square. Against such a theory there were serious objections and the city authorities, after hearing all that was to be said on the subject, decided that Christ Church was beyond a doubt the place of the famous signal, and wishing to commemorate so important an event they caused a tablet to be placed on the front of the tower with the following inscription: "The signal lanterns of Paul Revere, displayed in the steeple of this church, Apr. 18, 1775, warned the country of the march of the British troops to Lexington and Concord."

ELIZABETH G. MELCHER.

THE NECESSITY OF ARMORIES.

WHILE entering the plea of "not guilty" to many of the weaknesses said to be peculiar to the American character, it must be admitted that we are somewhat liable to the charge of national conceit and self-sufficiency. We claim that our form of government is beyond all just criticism or reasonable complaint—that it is a never-failing panacea for all social, political and economic ills. We are conscious of no terror in recalling to mind the history of the innumerable and fatal disasters by which the Republics of the old world have been made to "perish from off the face of the earth." Our virile Western civilization is to survive them all. We find no warning in the story of grand old Rome, stricken to the quick at the height of her fame—in the zenith of her glory and pride—and buried in the ashes of the past. The downfall of kingdoms are to us merely minute ripples on the waves of that boundless sea of "manifest destiny," which is to finally overwhelm all monarchical institutions.

Is it well for us to rest content in this condition of overweening pride, with regard to the genius of our form of government? Is it wise for us to forget that however firmly grounded or solid our national prosperity and happiness may seem to be, the only possible guarantee for its permanent continuance is to be found in the honesty and probity of its citizens, their devotion to the principles of personal and public liberty, and their unfaltering allegiance to the primitive laws of government which our fathers framed?

And even with this there are serious dangers in our way, demanding for their successful avoidance the

supremest wisdom and the most discriminating toleration — virtues worthy of cultivation in all civic life. Chief among these dangers is the ever-increasing cosmopolitanism of our large cities, teeming with immigration of all kinds, from every nation under the sun, and staggering under the loathsome burden of such ignorance, prejudice and corruption as go far to threaten with dire failure the huge experiment of our republican régime.

To those who have not read between the lines of the tables of statistics, concerning the population of our chief municipalities, we would recommend the study of the following recapitulation of the various races habitan in Boston in 1893. From it some idea may be gained of our own virtually alien citizenship, and of how greatly the foreign element outnumber the native born. It is based upon the census reports of 1880, 1885 and 1890, and on the State Registration reports of 1890 and 1893:

Irish.....	220,000
Old Americans.....	80,000
Scotch.....	35,000
Jews.....	30,000
English.....	30,000
Germans, not Jews.....	20,000
Italians.....	20,000
French.....	10,000
Scandinavians.....	10,000
Negroes.....	10,000
Portuguese.....	4,000
Chinese.....	1,000
Various.....	17,000

Total in 1893.....487,000

A great proportion of these, when they arrived here, were absolute foreigners, new and unused to our country, its language and its laws. They came to us so fast, and in such large numbers, that they had not

time in which to assimilate themselves to our manners or customs, before they were called upon to exercise the right of suffrage, and thus to take part in the actual control of the government, and to direct its destinies. Besides these, must be taken into account the constantly arriving immigrants, who come to us in shoals, and rapidly acquire all the prerogatives of denizenship. Some of them cannot speak three words of English intelligently. They have no idea of our policy, either foreign or domestic. In many cases they cannot accurately describe the section or locality of the country in which they live. They are at the complete disposal of so-called "leaders" among them, who are reckless, vicious and vile, and they are marched to the polls in droves, like sheep, and bribed to vote in accordance with their masters' will.

Another danger, which we have always with us, is the tendency of many of our Municipal governments to be delivered over unto the control of the ignorant and corrupt. Indeed, in many financial centres of the country, this unfortunate condition of affairs has already been realized. Numerous and convincing instances might readily be cited, in which our public boards of control have become helplessly bound, hand and foot, by remorseless capitalists, in collusion with unprincipled politicians. Under such unhappy and disheartening circumstances individual, even constitutional, guarantees are rapidly lost sight of, and all the power and majesty of the local governments are wielded in behalf of the strong and wealthy. Glibly we prate of the conservation of the law, with regard to the prerogatives of person and of property, while we know that even here in Boston there are no personal privileges, even those which are prescriptive, that are safe from the manipulation of the ward-heeler, who has what we call "influence," or "a

pull." It has become a trite and every day remark, that there are but few subjects, of any very great importance, that are treated of or finally decided, before our Board of Aldermen or Councilmen, on the abstract theory of justice and equity. No rich or powerful corporation ever hesitates to ask for what it wants, for the reason that a compliance with their demand might infringe upon the rights or privileges of private individuals. Business principles are not always complied with in our daily mercantile and professional transactions, between man and man. Our laws are but seldom framed with due regard to that spirit of fraternity and *bon camaraderie*, which are theoretically supposed to prevail under a representative governmental form. In public matters we are not often controlled by those minutiae of economy and saving, which should attend upon the onward and upward progress of every nation that is thrifty and wise. Business axioms are time and again trampled down and over ridden, in the interest of vast aggregations of capital, called trusts, which sap and mine the very citadels of integrity and honesty.

These evils combined, together with many others of a similar nature, and of which a lack of space forbids due mention here, have gone very far to bring about, among the laboring classes, that condition of reckless, almost desperate, unrest, which has aroused the attention of the deepest and most earnest thinkers throughout the land. There is scarcely any section of the North, East or West in which we have not seen unmistakable symptoms of this mental agitation and physical disturbance. In many cases they have come to the surface, in the form of strikes, finally degenerating into fatal instances of mobocratic rule, in which lives have been lost, and millions of dollars worth of property have been destroyed. At other times they have seemed

but slight, and passed away as quickly as they came. But whether their environments of danger have been great or small they have meant something ominous to the safety of the body politic. They have foretold and warned us of their inherent possibility to do harm—to attack the very foundations of business and social life—to lay siege to the vital part of our economic system.

These various dangers must be promptly met, and with permanent and telling results. By a patient but positive application of our wise and beneficial laws we must teach to our new born citizens the principles of that liberty—not license—which lay at the base of that governmental system, under whose broad aegis of protection they have come to live. By precept and example we must strive to have them understand the actual meaning of that "liberty" they so sadly misconstrue. We have granted them here an asylum and a haven of rest. We have endued them with certain rights of person and property. We cannot drive them away from the homes they have made their own. We cannot deprive them of those prerogatives we have been so swift to confer. But we can enforce from them the same unquestioning obedience to our laws which we ourselves must yield—the same respectful deference to our customs which we ourselves must pay.

And for the other manifold evils which have grown up from the rank luxuriance and extravagance of our political and social life, we are conscious that the most efficacious remedies will in time be found. Already the intelligent and reflective among our people have awakened to the necessity of applying the brakes to the unfortunate, even criminal, conduct of public affairs in our principal municipalities. The slogan of reformation has been sounded, and the battle has been fairly begun for the cleansing out of the "augean

stable" of politics, which is reeking with the offensive effluvia of corruption and crime. The stern and impartial enforcement of our civil laws will finally overcome and eradicate all the dangers which threaten our national life. And behind the throne-upholding these mighty bulwarks of justice, equity and right, stands our noble organization of citizen soldiery, of whom we will hereafter speak at length. Suffice it to mention here that they are splendid examples of the most highly trained and educated soldiery that can be found in any portion of the civilized world.

In speaking of them I shall use the words of truth and moderation with no desire to offend the sometimes too sensitive susceptibilities of partisan politicians, who, in the mere presence of uniformed militia, during a period of peace, pretend to scent the danger of military despotism or of autocratic rule. Nor shall I ponder to the passions of the extremists, on the other side, who believe that the slightest manifestation of a spirit of enquiry, by the masses, or of their desire for the rectification of a real or fancied wrong, should be instantly and sternly rebuked by the exercise of martial force. I take it that in view of the late serious and startling disturbances, in several sections of the country, there can no longer be any rational doubt as to the usefulness and efficiency of our organized militia, when summoned to the scene of mobocracy or of rebellion against the law. I cannot conceive of any good reason why partisan considerations should ever be allowed to prevail among a patriotic people, in the face of questions which vitally affect the preservation of the peace. Surely none of us who have at heart the prosperity of the country, can willingly consent that the Government shall be dishonored by any long time continuance of active opposition to its proper and legal rule. When issues are presented which involve

the reputation of any State in our American Union, or which pertain to any of her important interests, it is the duty of each and every one of her citizens to be patriots, first of all. When emergencies arise which demand prompt and decisive relief, there should be no quibbling over narrow minded interpretations of the law. There should be no obstinate adherence to the strict letter of just how far, and in what manner, we may go. Exigences should create precedents. Something must be allowed, in moments of public danger, to the spirit of real—not constructive—liberty, and to the demand which may exist for the rapid and energetic solution of the peril which lies just ahead. When alarm and hazard come, valuable time is very often lost in discussing at too great length the manner in which they may

best be met. After they have been dissipated or removed, there is always a vast amount of opportunity to talk about the details and circumstances of their existence, and to fix the responsibility for them in a definite and satisfactory way. But the most essential necessity is to settle the pending trouble, at once and finally, and no private citizen or public officer will ever, in the end, have anything to lose by advising and upholding such a course.

Such matters are of far too great importance to be trifled with or minimized, and the law abiding people of the country are fast growing tired of the exhibition of any such practical lack of patriotism, or of a hesitation to actively maintain, pure and undefiled, our republican institutions.

ALEXANDER G. MARSHALL.



THE POWER OF SYMPATHY: OR, THE TRIUMPH OF NATURE.*

BY WILLIAM HILL BROWN.

LETTER XXXXIII.

MYRA TO MRS. HOLMES.

BOSTON.

Accept my warmest acknowledgment, my good friend for your kindness. Your letter sufficiently explains your former anxiety,—it has removed all ambiguities.

Your servant entered hastily with the letter—and gave it me with evident tokens of its containing a matter of importance. My father was present. I broke it open, not without agitation. I read it, but the shock was too severe—it fell from my hands, and I sunk into the chair.

My fainting was not of any duration. I opened my eyes and found my father supporting me, but the idea of Harriet was still engraven deeply in my heart. I inquired for my sister—the tear rolled down his cheek—it was a sufficient answer to my inquiry. He said nothing—there was no necessity for his saying a word.

Could I ask him to explain your letter? No! my heart anticipated his feelings; the impropriety struck me at once. "You have a tale to unfold." Do not delay to unfold it.

Adieu!

LETTER XXXIX.

MRS. HOLMES TO MYRA.

BELLEVIEW.

I readily undertake to give you a sketch of the history of Harriet. Her mother's name was Maria Fawcett; her person I yet recollect, and for-

give me if I drop a tear of pity at the recital of her misfortunes.

My mother and Mrs. Holmes were remarkable friends, and the intimacy, you know, was maintained between the two families. I was on a visit with my mother when the destiny of Maria led her to Belleview. I was frequently there during her illness—and was with her in her last moments.

It was the custom of Mrs. Holmes to walk in the garden towards the close of the day. She was once indulging her usual walk, when she was alarmed by the complaints of a woman which came from the road. Pity and humanity were ever peculiar characteristics of my amiable parent. She hastened to the place whence the sound issued, and beheld a young woman, bathed in tears, sitting on the ground. She inquired the cause of her distress, with that eager solicitude to relieve, which a sight so uncommon would naturally occasion. It was sometime before the distressed woman could return an intelligible answer, and then she with difficulty proceeded: "Your goodness, madam, is unmerited. You behold a stranger, without home—without friends—and whose misery bears her down to an untimely grave. Life is a blessing—but my life has become burthensome, and were the Almighty this moment to commend me to the world of spirits, methinks I could gladly obey the summons, and rejoice in the stroke which bade me depart from sorrow and the world." "Moderate your grief, my

*The first American novel, Suppressed, in 1789.

dear woman, repine not at the will of Providence, nor suffer yourself to despair, however severe your misfortunes."

The unfortunate woman was at length prevailed on to accompany Mrs. Holmes into the house, she partook of some refreshment and retired to sleep. In a few days she appeared to be better; but it was only a temporary recovery; she then told her story, with frequent interruptions, in substance as follows:

HISTORY OF MARIA.

"I date the rise of my misfortunes," said Maria, "at the beginning of my acquaintance with the Honorable Mr. Harrington. But for his solicitations I might still have lived in peace—a sister would not have occasion to blush at the sound of my name—nor had a mother's pillow been steeped in tears, too fondly prone to remember a graceless but repenting child. We lived happily together in the days of my father, but when it pleased Providence to remove him, we no longer asserted our pretensions to that rank of life which our straitened finances were unable to continue. A young woman in no eligible circumstances, has much to apprehend from the solicitations of a man of affluence. I am now better persuaded of this truth than I ever was before; for this was my unhappy situation, I always entertained a predilection for Mr. Harrington. He urged his passion with protestations of sincerity and affection. He found my heart too slightly guarded. He strove—he triumphed.

Must I proceed!

A smiling female was the offspring of our illicit connection. Ah! my little Harriot!" continued Maria, as she wiped away a tear from her eye, "mayest thou enjoy that happiness which is denied to thy mother.

Our amour was not fated to last long. I discovered his gay temper to be materially altered. He was

oftentimes thoughtful and melancholy and his visits became suddenly shorter and less frequent.

I afterwards thought this change of conduct owing to jealousy, for he once asked me if a gentleman had called upon me. I persisted—I persisted in avowing my abhorrence for his ungenerous suspicion. He left me abruptly, and I saw nothing of him after.

"A stroke so unexpected fell heavy on my heart; it awakened me to the state of misery into which my imprudence had hurried me. What recompense could I expect from my seducer? He had been married two years. From the inflexibility of his temper I had little to hope, and I formed a determination of leaving town, for I had now indubitable testimony of his affection being estranged from me. Half frantic, I immediately set out, but whither I knew not. I walked with precipitation until Providence directed me to your hospitable door. To your goodness, madam, I am indebted for prolonging my existence for a few days; for amidst the kindness and civilities of those around me, I feel myself rapidly verging towards the grave. I prepare myself for my approaching fate, and daily wait the stroke of death with trembling expectation."

She wrote to Mr. Harrington about a week before her decease—I transcribe the letter:

THE HON. MR. HARRINGTON:

"To the man for whom my bleeding heart yet retains its wonted affection, though the author of my guilt and misery, do I address my feeble complaint. O! Harrington, I am verging to a long eternity and it is with difficulty I support myself while my trembling hand traces the dictates of my heart. Indisposed as I am, and unable as I feel to prosecute this talk, I, however, collect all my powers to bid you a long, a final farewell.

Oh! Harrington, I am about to depart, for why should I tarry here? In bitter tears of sorrow do I weep away the night, and the returning day but augments the anguish of my heart, by recalling to view the sad sight of my misfortunes. And have I not cause for this severe anguish, at once sorrow and disgrace of my family? Alas! my poor mother? Death shall expiate the crime of thy daughter, nor longer raise the blush of indignation on thy glowing cheek. Ought I not, therefore, to welcome the hand of death?

But what will become of my poor helpless infant, when its mother lies forgotten in the grave? Wilt thou direct its feet in the path of virtue and rectitude? Wilt thou shelter it from the rude blasts of penury and want? Open your heart to the solicitude of a mother—of a mother agonizing for the future welfare of her child. Let me entreat you to perform this request—by the love which you professed for thy Maria—by her life which you have sacrificed.

And wilt thou not drop a tear of pity on the grave of thy Maria? I know thy soul is the soul of sensibility; but my departure shall not grieve thee—no, my Harrington, it shall not wrest a sigh from thy bosom—rather let me live, and defy the malice and misery of the world. But can tenderness, can love atone for the sacrifices I have made? Will it blot out my errors from the book of memory? Will love be an excuse for my crime, or hide me from the eye of the malignant? No, my Harrington, it will not. The passion is unwarrantable. Be it thine, gentle Amelia—be it thine to check the obtruding sigh, and wipe away the tear from his face—for thou art his wife, and thy soul is the seat of compassion. But—for me—

“Farewell—farewell forever!”

MARIA.

She survived but a short time, and frequently expressed a concern for the child; but Mrs. Holmes quited her fears by promising to protect it. She accordingly made inquiry after it, and it is the same Harriot who was educated by her order, and whom she afterwards placed in the family of Mrs. Francis.

The assurances of my mother were like balm to the broken-hearted Maria. “I shall now,” said she, “die in peace.”

The following is a copy of a letter written by the Rev. Mr. Holmes to the Hon. Mr. Harrington:

BELLEVIEW.

Sir:

“We have a scene of distress at our house peculiarly pathetic and affecting, and of which you, perhaps, are the sole author. You have had a criminal connection with Miss Fawcet—you have turned her upon the world inhumanly—but chance—rather let me say Providence, hath directed her footsteps to my dwelling, where she is kindly entertained, and will be so, as long as she remains in this wilderness world, which is to be, I fear, but a short time. And shall she not, though she hath been decoyed from the road that leadeth to peace, long life and happiness; shall she not, if she return with tears of repentance and contrition, be entitled to our love and charity? Yes—this is my doctrine. If I behold any child of human nature distressed and forlorn, and in real want of the necessities of life, must I restrain or withhold the hand of charity? Must I cease to recall the departing spirit of them that are ready to perish, until I make diligent inquiry into their circumstances and character? Surely, my friend, it is a duty incumbent on us by the ties of humanity and fellow-feeling, and by the duty imposed on us by our holy religion, equally to extend the hand of relief to all the

necessitous, however they may be circumstanced in the great family of mankind.

The crime of Maria is not the blackest in the annals of human turpitude; but however guilty she might have been, the tears of penitence do certainly make atonement therefor.

Thus much have I thought proper to say in vindication of my conduct in sheltering under my roof a poor wanderer, who hath strayed, but not wantonly, and who hath now happily returned.

One would imagine there was little necessity of making such a vindication to you; but my sentiments always flow from the abundance of my heart, and I am willing the whole world should judge of those which influence my conduct. Now, though some men, whose charity is contracted, and who may be denominated prudes in virtue, might deem wrongfully of my attention to the calamity of this frail woman, yet let me appeal to the hearts and understandings of all men, and these in particular if I have erred, whether it be not an error on the side of humanity. Would to God such amiable errors were more frequent! In as much, my friend, as there is joy in Heaven over one sinner that repenteth, I may say with assurance that I have felt an emanation of this heavenly joy animate my heart, in beholding this woman delighting to steer her course heavenward.

From the unhappy condition of Maria, I have been led to reflect on the mischievous tendency to seduction. Methinks I view the distressing picture in all its horrid colors:

Behold the youthful virgin arrayed in all the delightful charms of vivacity, modesty and sprightliness. Behold even while she is rising in beauty and dignity, like a lily of the valley, in the full blossom of her graces, she is cut off suddenly by the rude hand of the seducer. Unacquainted with his baseness and

treachery, and too ready to repose confidence in him, she is deluded by the promises and flattery of the man who professes the greatest love and tenderness for her welfare:

But did she understand the secret villiany of his intentions, would she appear thus elate and joyous? Would she assent to her ruin? Would she subscribe her name to the catalogue of infamy? Would she kiss the hand of the atrocious dastard, already raised to give the final wound to her reputation and peace?

O! Why is there not an adequate punishment for this crime, when that of a common traitor is marked with its deserved iniquity and abhorrence!

Is it necessary to depicture the state of this deluded young creature after her fall from virtue? Stung with remorse, and frantic with despair, does she not fly from the face of day, and secrete her conscious head in the bosom of eternal forgetfulness? Melancholy and guilt transfix her heart, and she sighs out her miserable existence—the prey of poverty, ignominy and reproach! Lost to the world, to her friends, and to herself, she blesses the approach of Death in whatever shape he may appear, and terminates a life, no longer a blessing to its possessor, or a joy to those around her.

Behold her stretched upon the mournful bier! Behold her silently descend to the grave! Soon the wild weeds spring afresh round the little hillock, as if to shelter the remains of betrayed innocence, and the friends of her youth shun even the spot which conceals her relic.

Such is the consequence of seduction, but it is not the only consequence. Peace and happiness fly from the nuptial couch which is unattended by love and fidelity. The mind no longer enjoys its quiet, while it ceases to cherish sentiments of truth and gratitude. The sacred ties of connubial duty are not to be

violated with impunity; for though a violation of those ties may be overlooked by the eye of justice, the heart shall supply a monitor, who will not fail to correct those who are hardy enough to burst them usunder.

I am, etc.,

W. HOLMES.

To this letter, Mr. Harrington returned the following answer.

HON. MR. HARRINGTON TO THE
REV. MR. HOLMES.

Permit me, my ever honored friend, to return you thanks for your late favors; need I add, an acknowledgment for your liberality? No; your heart supplies a source of pleasure which is constantly nourished by your goodness and universal charity.

The picture you have exhibited of a ruined female is undoubtedly just, but that the rude spoiler has his share of remorse is equally so. The conclusion of your letter is a real picture of the situation of my heart.

Perhaps you were always ignorant of the real motives that influenced me, and gave a particular bias to my conduct. At an early period of my life, I adopted a maxim, that the most necessary learning was a knowledge of the world, the pursuit of which, quadrating with a volatility of disposition, presented a variety of scenes to my heated imagination. The éclat of my companions gratifying my vanity and increasing the gale of passion, I became insensibly hurried down the stream of dissipation. Here I saw mankind in every point of view—from the acme of the most consummate refinement, to the most abject stage of degradation. I soon became a ready proficient in the great school of the world, but an alteration of conduct was soon after necessary. I was compelled to it, not so much from the world's abhorrence of a dissolute life, as the dictates of my own heart. It was, indeed, my policy to flatter the world, and exhibit a fair outside,

for I was in love with Amelia. My licentious amour with Maria was secret. She was affectionate and tender. Her manners were pleasing, but still I was unhappy.

My career of dissipation, however alluring it struck my vitiated fancy, left little satisfaction on the mind. Reflection had its turn, and the happiness I had promised myself in connection with the amiable Amelia, I fully enjoyed in our marriage. A course of uninterrupted tranquillity ensued, but it was of short duration. The volatility of my temper, and the solicitude of my old associates, induced me at subsequent periods to fall into my old vagaries. The taverns frequently found me engaged in meanesses derogatory to the character of a gentleman. These things I perceived, affected the soul of Amelia. She was all meekness, gentleness and compassion, and she never once upbraided me with my illiberal conduct;

"But let concealment, like a worm in bud,
Feed on her damask cheek."

Blessed be that Power who has implanted within us that consciousness of reproach, which springs from gentleness and love! Hail sensibility! Ye eloquent tears of beauty! that add dignity to human nature by correcting its foibles—it was these that corrected my faults when re- crimination would have failed of success—it was these that opened every avenue of contrition in my heart, when words would have dammed up every sluice of repentance.

It was now I appeared fully sensible that my conduct had hitherto been a course of disorder, and that systems of reformation, however well planned, had been overturned by the breath of adulation, before they had been thoroughly carried into execution; that I had been drifting upon a sea of inconsistency without exercising my judgement; like a ship without a rudder, buffeted on the

the bosom of the ocean, the sport of winds and waves.

The criminalty of my connection with Maria appeared with the most aggravated circumstances; it stung me with remorse, and I instantly determined, however severe the conflict, to tear her from my bosom—to see her no more. But how was I to inform her of it? In what manner was I to bring about such a talk? Maria must be sacrificed to the happiness of Amelia. This was all I had to perform; it was a short lesson, but it was a hard one for me to execute.

With this determination, however, I entered the apartment of Maria. Duty to Amelia and gratitude to Maria interchangeably agitated me—the contention was dubious—but duty prevailed, and I adhered to my former resolution—yet how was I to tell her this would be my last visit? Conscious she had ever acted in conformity with my wishes, how could I accuse her without accusing myself? I threw out a few inconsiderate hints of jealousy, and left the room abruptly. The feelings of Maria must have been injured, but however her sensibility was affected, mine was doubly so; I felt for her, I felt for our infant, and these feelings were added to the afflictions which had already burst upon my devoted head. A few days consideration, however, convinced me of the impropriety and ingratitude of my behavior to Maria. I hastened to tell her of it, to place her in a situation that should screen her from penury and malice and to make provision for the child, but she was not to be found. I was informed that she had suddenly disappeared, and that a countryman had, by her order, called and taken away the child but a few hours before. This information burst upon my head like the voice of sudden thunder. I stood motionless, but my agitation was too violent to be of any long duration.

'A natural tear I shed but I wip'd it soon.'

It was your goodness, and the humanity of your family, that sheltered the wretched Maria, and provided for the helpless Harriot. Your feelings are your reward.

From all the variegated scenes of my past life, I daily learn some new lesson of humanity. Experience hath been my tutor. I now take a retrospect of my past conduct with deliberation, but not without some serious reflection. Like a sailor, escaped from shipwreck, who sits safely on the shore and views the horrors of the tempest; but as the gale subsides, and the waves hide their heads in the bosom of the deep, he beholds with greater concern the mischief of the storm, and the dangers he hath escaped. From what innate principle does this arise, but from God within the mind! I assert it for the honor of human nature, that no man, however dissolute, but comes back to the hour of reflection and solemn thoughtfulness. When the actions that are passed return upon the mind, and this eternal monitor sits in judgment upon them, and gives her verdict of approbation or dislike.

He who listens to its call, views his character in its proper light. I have attended to its cry, and I see my deformity. I recall my mispent time, but in vain. I reflect on the misery of Maria, and I curse my temerity. I reflect on the state into which I have plunged a once happy female, and am eager to apply a speedy remedy, but this is vain also. Can I restore her that virtue, that innocence, that peace, of which I have unmanfully robbed her? Let us leave the melancholy subject.

'I will not so far supercede the fruit of your benevolence, as to presume to offer you any other recompense, than my sincere prayers for your happiness.'

I have the honor to be, with respect,

Yours etc.,

J. HARRINGTON.

The disorder of Maria was fatal and rapid—but I hasten to the last scene of her life, it has, though I was young, made an impression on my mind that time cannot efface. I went to her, as she was seated on the bed, virtue and harmony were blended in her aspect. She was serene and composed, and her mein, while it expressed a consciousness of superior worth and dignity, exhibited in our view a striking picture of the grandeur of the human soul—patient, though afflicted—of a spirit broken, and borne down by severe distress, yet striving to surmount all, and aspire to heaven. In what words shall I paint to you, my dear Myra, her heroism and greatness of mind? “Weep not for me,” said she, perceiving my emotion, “Death has nothing shocking to me. I have familiarized myself to His terrors. I feel the gradual decay of mortality; and waiting with confidence in the Father

of Mercy, I am prepared to resign this mortal breath. I resign it in firm assurance of the soul’s blessed immortality. Death I view as freeing me from a world which has lost its relish—as opening new scenes of happiness. But a few moments,” continued she, clasping my hand, “and the scene of life is closed forever. Heaven opens on my soul; I go where all tears shall be wiped away. I welcome death as the angel of peace.” She uttered these words with a placid smile of resignation; her head sunk down on the pillow, and the next minute she was an angel.

“Soul of the universe!” exclaimed my father-in-law, “there flew the gentlest spirit that ever animated human dust. Great were thy temptations—sincere thy repentance. If some human infirmity fell to thy lot, thy tears, dear shade, have washed out thy guilt forever!”

(To be continued.)



THE INTRODUCTION OF THE STUDY OF MUSIC INTO THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF BOSTON AND OF AMERICA.

A WRONG idea prevails as to the crudeness of the knowledge of music among our ancestors. To say nothing of the good harmony and melody of Luther's Chorals, now four hundred years old, the excellent glees and madrigals of two hundred years ago in England bear witness to an advanced state of culture at the time of the settlement of New England. Doubtless there were always good musicians and singers in our old Bay State. In the "meeting houses" only, the desperate attempt to adapt some sort of tune to the dreadful versions of Sternhold and Hopkins produced lamentable results, as witnesses the record of Judge Sewall, who, shout he never so loudly, could not prevent the congregation from straying away from "York tune" to some other, more or less similar.

Soon after the first production of Handel's "Messiah" in England, a body of singers from the neighborhood of Stoughton came up to Boston, and sang (it is said without accompaniment) a part or the whole of the oratorio in a creditable manner.

The so-called "Pennyroyal" music was an interloper, capturing, probably by its lively fugues (in dance form), the fancy of the rougher part of our ancestors. Its era was from revolutionary times till about 1812-15, after which it

has been little heard, except at Old Folks' Concerts. In the year 1798, Washington, then visiting Boston, came down Marlboro (the future Washington) Street to the head of State Street, where he was confronted by a triumphal arch, spanning the street. On the top of the arch was a choir, led by Billings, the inventor of "Pennyroyal." One of the choir was young Pierce, afterward a well-known clergyman of Brookline, and my informant. Washington, after listening to the spirited ode then sung, passed under the arch and into the State House.

The old-fashioned singing schools, so much spoken about, must have extended back, at least, to the Pennyroyal era. As to the precise method of teaching, we are not perfectly informed. It was certainly common, when you applied for entrance to a class, to be requested "to sound your A." If you could not, you had not the musical ear, and were advised to go no farther. Some teachers taught, "faw, sol, law, faw, sol, law, and then comes *mi* again." One teacher, whose pupils sat in the pews of a church, walked up and down the aisles, giving instructions, criticising, and occasionally giving a whack with his stick to an unruly or inattentive boy. Another teacher devoted a great deal of time to the right end-

ing of musical sentences, discoursing much on the "quirk" and the "vanish."

Doubtless there were good times in those ancient schools, and doubtless many persons learned singing thoroughly. The "elements of music," after all, are very simple things, and a person of average intellect can learn all that is needed to learn about them, in a very few hours.

Music in Boston 1820-1830.

Of the last quarter of this decade, the writer can speak from personal memory. Of the first three quarters, it may be said that there was much good chorus music in Boston. The Handel and Haydn Society was in full sway. Its energetic members naturally carried into their own choirs and societies the impetus there received. In connection with the Bulfinch Street Church, there existed a musical society of about one hundred members. The society had regular rehearsals, and was provided, in due form, with president and secretary. The secretary kept an accurate record of the doings at rehearsals, of the music sung, etc., and also of the music for special occasions in church and at concerts and festivals. Oliver Ditson was one of the members, as was also John S. Farlow, afterward the energetic president of the Handel and Haydn Society. The writer has seen the record book, and the Bulfinch Street Society certainly did not suffer for want of good music on any occasion.

The girls and boys of this period, were, in a musical sense, ill provided for. Many boys sang,

naturally, and there were special favorites in the way of tunes, from year to year. One year, all the boys who could, were whistling or singing

"When I was bound apprentice, sir,
In famous Lincolnshire."

Later on "Coal Black Rose" was the favorite, soon displaced by

"Turn about, and wheel about, and jump
Jim Crow."

Into the last part of this decade came two great disturbing, nay revolutionary, influences. One was "the Pestalozzian system." The other was "Lowell Mason." These two were destined to reform and change the whole system of school and of music teaching throughout the United States.

Of the Pestalozzian system, the best definition may (in Pestalozzian style) be given by means of a simple story. In 1827, the writer entered the fresh-boy class in the old Hancock schoolhouse, whose front wall, unchanged in appearance, still stands in Hanover near Cross Street. His teacher, in reading, spelling and in "Lindley Murray's grammar" was "Old Bailey," a good natured teacher and flogger, whose image, enwrapped in his summer calico blouse, easily arises before the writer's vision, especially if helped by the sight of a minute mark on a finger, made sixty-seven years ago by "Old B.'s" rattan. Our lessons were "from there to there" on a page. No explanation. Penalty for a misspell, a wrong definition, inattention, unwashed hands and almost everything else, a moderately smart cut with the rattan. The "unwashed hands" penalty

seemed somewhat hard, as there was no water nor pump about the house, and it was difficult to find, among the neighboring mud puddles, one sufficiently clean for ablution.

Impelled in this manner, the little boy we are describing progressed in a fashion, for a year or two, when, one day, he was sitting, with head bowed over arithmetic, trying, with all his might, to find the way to do a difficult sum, when a kind voice behind him inquired, "What is the matter?" Turning, he beheld the pleasant face of young Mackintosh, son of the writing master. The young man proceeded to make the difficult matter not only plain and clear but interesting. He did not do the sum for the little boy, for that was the boy's part, but he showed him the *principle* — the way to do the sum. This was the Pestalozzian way — *not to do the pupil's work, but to show him the best way to do it, and to interest him in his work.*

In the year 1844, the writer, then studying music in Frankfurt, A. M., Germany, was, as to his studies, partly under the watch and care of Schnyder von Wartensee, a great harmonist, formerly in the school of Pestalozzi in Switzerland. In a harmony lesson to one of his pupils, he one day gave him a certain progression of chords to work out to its proper ending. The pupil worked at it all day, and well into the night, and could not do it, and so reported to Schnyder, who said in effect: "That is exactly what you were to find out. It is a dangerous progression. You will now always

avoid it." Note, then, that the new method does not excuse the pupil from hard mental labor.

A Mr. Woodbridge, interested in education, being in Switzerland, became acquainted with the new method, and, on his return to Boston, consulted with enlightened friends as to the best method of introducing it in our system of education. Coming in contact with Lowell Mason, who was to be the apostle of the new dispensation, they began to work together.

Lowell Mason came to Boston from Savannah, where he had held some situation in a bank, but had given his leisure time to teaching singing classes and composing music. Having gathered the material for a new church music book, he visited Boston for the purpose of getting it published. A Mr. Jackson, a distinguished musician of those days, saw the collection, approved it, and commended it to the Handel and Haydn Society as the best church music collection extant. The society then agreed to coöperate in the publication, and in due time the "Handel and Haydn Collection" appeared.

Lowell Mason was a man who liked to be leader, and not second, in an enterprise. Not long after this, he succeeded in inducing a number of the most influential men in the city to organize, under the title of "The Boston Academy of Music," whose object was to introduce the study of music among the churches and the people of the country, according to the new method.

Before long the strong and vigorous "Choir of the Boston



LOWELL MASON.

"THE APOSTLE OF THE NEW DISPENSATION."

Academy of Music" arose in its might, and the enthusiastic young men who attended it carried its spirit of progress to their own choirs, of which some of them became leaders. It was not uncommon in those days, for a common church choir to bring out as an easy thing, on Sundays or festival days, the "Twelfth Mass

writer then a boy of eighteen years, became a member. Its first concerts produced a "prodigious" sensation, as the old idea of "only here and there a musical ear" was being unceremoniously exploded. Crowded audiences and great enthusiasm prepared the way for the introduction of music into the schools, which, however, was long delayed.

The meeting place of the Juvenile, as of the Adult, choir was in the basement of the Bowdoin Street (Dr. Lyman Beecher's) church, for many years afterward the Church of the Advent. The humble underground room is worth remembering as the birth-place of American music, or of popular musical instruction.

After some years the Boston Academy began an active work for the introduction of music into the schools. Some of the members were connected with the city government. Mr. Eliot (father of the present college president) soon after the commencement of the movement, became mayor. Far-seeing members of the school committee were favorable, and the public also seemed well disposed. So without much opposition Lowell Mason, with his assistant teachers, entered on this important work.

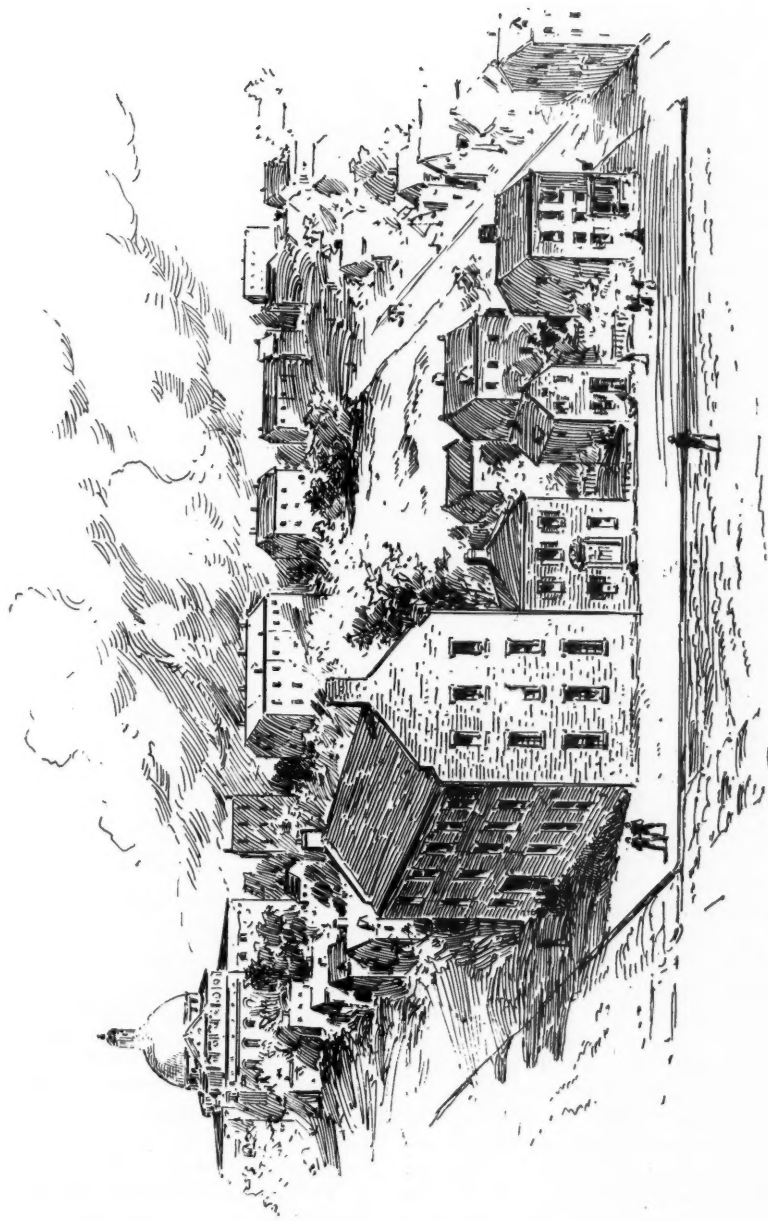
Master Joseph Harrington is credited with being the first to introduce singing into the public schools—or at least was the first to introduce it into the Hawes School, at South Boston, of which he was the master—by bringing his own piano into the schoolroom and teaching his scholars to sing in unison. From an article print-



MASTER BAILEY AND A MISCHIEVOUS PUPIL.

Gloria," or an oratorio chorus. Lowell Mason's singing schools were crowded, and young men, many of whom became singing school teachers, made acquaintance with the new science of teaching.

About the year 1832 the "Boston Academy's Juvenile Choir" made its appearance, and the



DERNE STREET SCHOOL HOUSE, CORNER OF DERNE AND TEMPLE STREETS IN 1840.



ELIOT SCHOOL HOUSE, BENNET STREET, 1829.

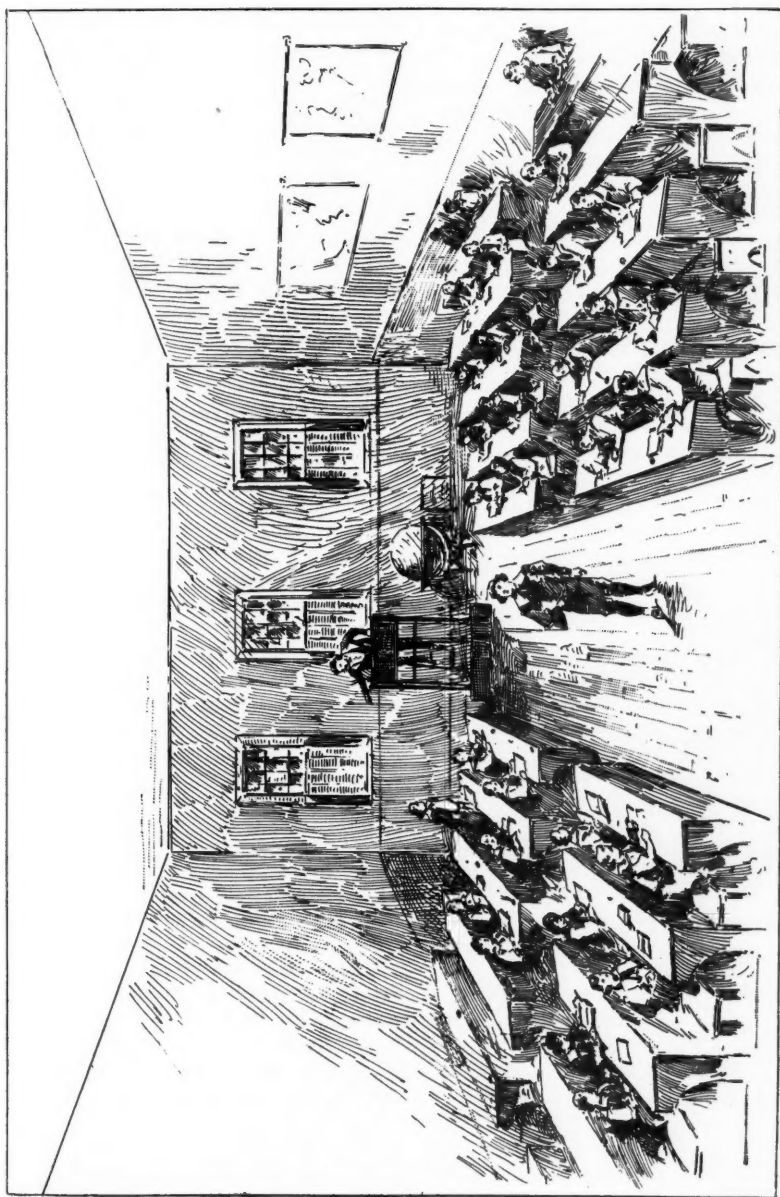
ed in the *Boston Post* March 15, 1838, we learn that the Hawes Juvenile Association—an Anti-Swearing Society, consisting of about one hundred of the boys attending the Hawes School—held a meeting in the schoolroom the previous day when an exhibition of singing was given before a large audience. Two original hymns, one by Miss Irene S. Thatcher and another by Miss Rebecca A. Goodridge, were sung in the course of the afternoon.

August 14 of that year, an exhibition of the school was held in South Baptist Church, when several songs from the "Juvenile Singing School," a work composed by Lowell Mason and G. J. Webb and the first singing book adopted in our schools, were sung. The first song ever sung in the schools of Boston was entitled "Flowers, Wildwood Flowers." The date of publication of the first condition of the Juvenile Singing

School is disputed, some authorities placing the year as early as 1835, but I am unable to find a copy bearing an earlier date than 1838, although of course there must have been one printed previous to 1837 and used by the pupils of the Hawes School.

It should be mentioned here that a previous experiment had been made in the Chauncy Hall School, whose master, having advanced ideas, did not fear to act upon them. The Mount Vernon (young ladies' school) also, at the same date or soon after, introduced the study.

Lowell Mason took upon himself the teaching of as many schools as was convenient. His assistants, for the city proper, were A. N. Johnson, then a well-known and successful choir leader and singing class teacher, and George F. Root. Albert Drake had the South Boston teaching, and to the writer was assigned the Maverick



INTERIOR OF CLASS ROOM ON THE SECOND FLOOR OF THE ELIOT SCHOOL.

SUNDAY SCHOOL ALSO WAS HELD IN THIS ROOM. EDWARD EVERETT OCCUPIED A SEAT IN LEFT-HAND CORNER.

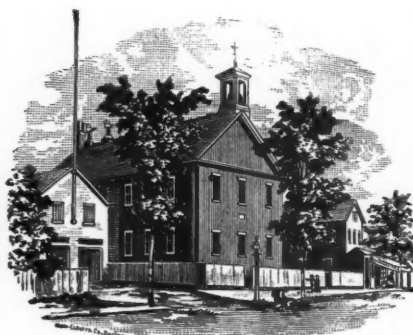
School at East Boston. Mr. Mason occasionally "exchanged work" with the other teachers or visited them during their lesson giving. It was the good fortune of the writer often to substitute for one or the other of the rest of the teachers, thus securing a knowledge of the work in almost every school. He also, at this time, had charge of the "Juvenile Choir" of the Academy, which included most of the best singers of the schools and did a good work, especially in "Anniversary Week," when it exhibited its proficiency to a large number of the assembled clergymen of the county. So it is fair to say that he was "posted" as to music teaching in the

He proceeds to drill the school in scale singing, in syllable skipping, and perhaps asks a few review questions. He sees everybody and any wandering of attention is met by some quaint observation or shrewd remark that at once secures the roving eye. Then comes a bright song, with all the life and all the expression put in it. Then follows the lesson on the board, with lucid Pestalozzian explanations; then more singing, and before any one is weary, the lesson is over.

There was little or no practice between lessons, but one can see that, in the course of a year, the simple "elements of music" were pretty thoroughly gone over. As pupils usually attend the same schools for a series of years, three or four repetitions of the course were witnessed.

It may be here stated that it was no easy task to "substitute" for Lowell Mason and the other skilled teachers; and it was with a feeling of great relief that the writer heard, one day, in a girls' school, the "ssp," that went around the room, meaning, in girl language, "This is the teacher we like."

It reads singularly now, but it really happened, that, after some years of tranquil and successful music teaching in the schools, it occurred to two young teachers, outsiders, that it was a great outrage that the important "offices" of school music teachers should be filled by others and not by themselves; and, strange as it may appear, they actually succeeded, by shrewd political management, in ousting Lowell Mason and his



OLD HAWES SCHOOL.
BROADWAY, SOUTH BOSTON.

schools. A word picture of one of Lowell Mason's school lessons will here be in place.

The schoolhouses of that period each contained two large rooms, accommodating, each, about 200 scholars. Into one of these rooms 200 of the oldest pupils are gathered. Lowell Mason is at the piano. Every eye is upon him.

helpers, and introducing themselves in their places. The writer asked one of them if successful and faithful teaching would not count for something, in the way of keeping one's school? But he was told, in substance, that "To the victors belong the spoils."

This matter, after some years, was partially remedied. Lowell Mason, however, had become disgusted and had entered on a new line of work—the holding of grand and useful musical conventions in various parts of the country. He also was adopted into the family of great educators, of whom Horace Mann was the leader. Among these he perhaps excelled all in his fine analysis of the essentials of teaching and his tact in illustration.

Music teaching in the schools, however, had come to stay. Under teachers of various grades of ability, it flourished, until the time came to adopt the graded system, with numerous rooms in the same building, when the present mode was adopted. The school teachers now teach music, assisted by a musical professor, who visits a school, sometimes at regular intervals, sometimes occasionally, as needed.

This article would not be complete without reference to the valuable work of Luther Whiting Mason, who with great labor, zeal and tact succeeded in introducing the teaching of singing into the 150 primary schools of Boston, greatly to the advantage and pleasure of the little ones. Lessons, of course, were very simple, and the school teachers the music teachers.

In the year 1842, a floral May-

Day performance was given in the Odeon (Federal Street theatre building) for the benefit of clergymen and others, attendants on "Anniversary Week" meetings. The performers were some hundreds of the best public school singers, combined as the "Juvenile Choir of the Boston Academy of Music." There were wreaths and flowers and statues, and prettily decorated children, and a crowning of the May Queen, and the performance was a decided success.

After an absence in Germany for study, about the year 1846, the writer gathered another choir (of 300 members) from the schools, and gave the cantata, "A Day in Arcadia," filling the Tremont Temple twice. This was followed by the "Indian Summer," in which the hall was decorated with autumn trees, sheaves, arches, baskets of fruit and flowers, etc., the children being the fairest flowers. At other times "Flora's Festival," "Fairy Land," "The Children of Jerusalem," "The Flower Festival on the Rhine," "The Palace of Industry," and various "Christmas Tree" concerts were given, always to full audiences, the "Palace" calling for *two* repetitions. Persons who, as children, took part in these performances, now, as men and women past middle age, frequently grasp the hand of their former teacher, and speak of the "splendid times" they used to have. As to give a Floral Concert required, on the part of the writer, the writing of words and music, the planning of dresses and decorations, the drilling of the choir, and the "business man-



BOWDOIN STREET CHURCH.
THE BIRTHPLACE OF AMERICAN MUSIC.

agement" of the performances, which after all this, could yield but a small net profit, they had to be given up, but fortunately the public learned, through them, the way to have harvest concerts, Christmas tree festivals, and, I think, flower-decked churches.

JAMES C. JOHNSON.

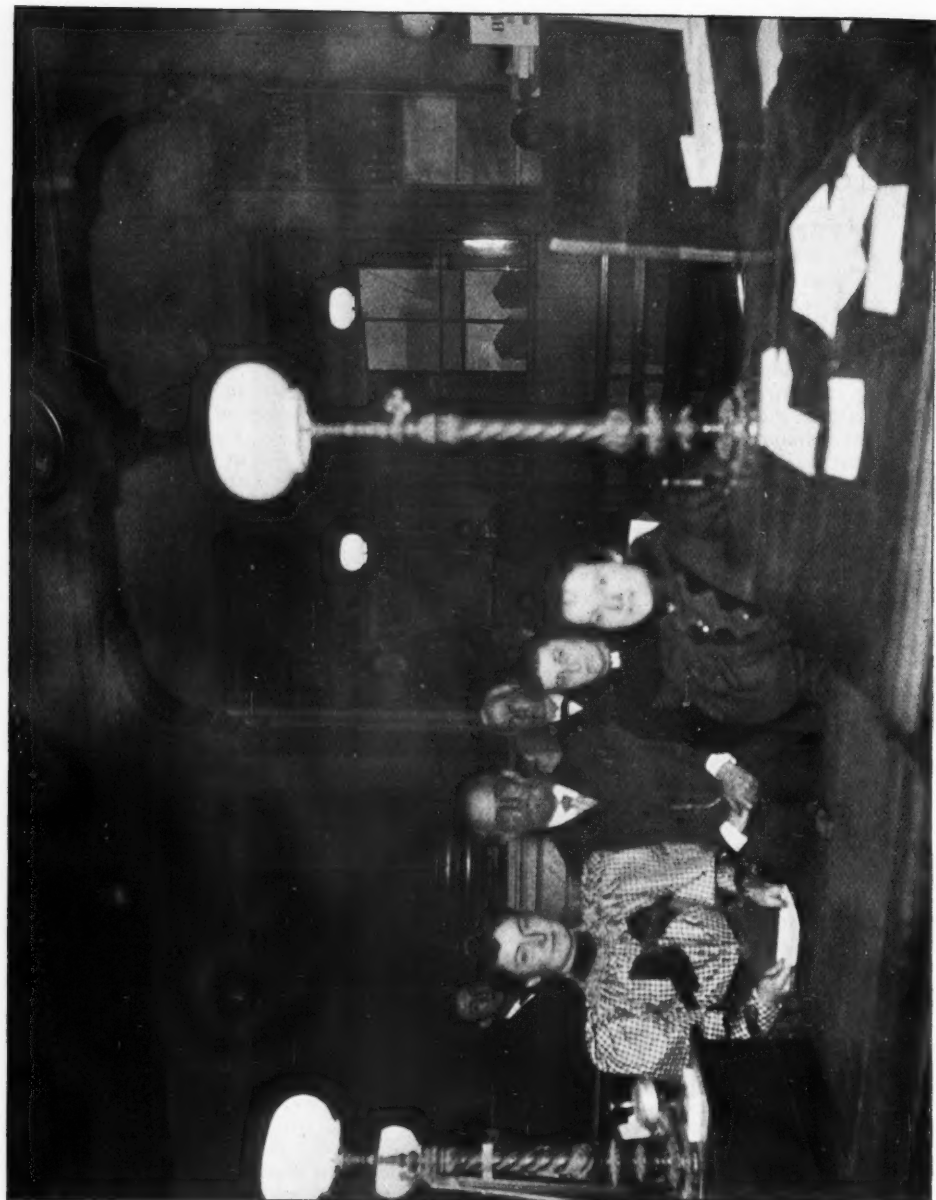
BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY.

CLOSING OF OLD BATES HALL AND OPENING OF THE NEW.

EVEN amid the resplendent glories of the shining white palace in which a new home has been made for the public library, the thoughts of many turn to the old Bates Hall of Boylston Street, with a natural and almost ineffaceable feeling of sadness and regret. For years it has been the fondly loved literary resort of hundreds and thousands of our citizens, young and old, of either sex, many of whom will be glad to find, in the interesting pages of the distinctively "Bostonian" magazine, some enduring record of its history, so crowded with usefulness and worth, and of the great service it has rendered to our rationalistic life. To these, the memory of the Hall has become sanctified, by their constant and persistent use. For them, "age has not withered nor custom staled its infinite variety" of literary information. It has yielded up to them all the rich fruition of its abundant years of life. It has crowned them with the bays of intellectual victory. They wear upon their bosoms the proud insignia of their illustrious rank—as descendants from an alma mater who bestows her gifts with a lavish and unstinted hand. They idolise the cosy study, where they pored over "volumes of forgotten lore." They love every nook and corner—every niche and alcove, lined with gems of wisdom, wit, and bright imagination. They lived not alone among the literary giants of the present day. The echoes of the wisest, the greatest and the best invited them to hospitable communion with a long since vanished past. It was in Bates Hall, especially, that they were thoroughly and enduringly

endued with the grandeur, the patriotism and the worth of our beloved commonwealth. And it was there that in many cases the richest seeds were sown, that will bear for them, in future years, the most nourishing and palatable fruit.

The Hall was named in honor of Joshua Bates, a native of Boston, who afterwards became a prominent London Merchant, and in 1852 donated to the city of his birth the handsome sum of \$50,000, for the establishment of a Public Library. During the last thirty-seven years the value of its collection of books, as an educational factor, cannot be too highly estimated. Last year its circulation, for home and hall use, exceeded 384,342 volumes, which embraced a great variety of works relating to the various trades and occupations, which are of incalculable value to both the professional man and the mechanic and admirably adapted to increase their general usefulness and money earning capacity. Of course it is not maintained that it is only those who have taken advantage of its vast opportunities for reading and study who have actually achieved the greatest triumphs in our local world. The acquisition of that knowledge which is derived from books does not necessarily render its possessors any more potent for good than those who have lacked these literary advantages. Uneducated men have often accomplished splendid objects, and gained enduring fame, and it would be foolish to deny that human nature has in the abstract many possibilities that are entirely independent of the culture gained from books. But it remains true, nevertheless,



"LIKE THEIR BOOKS THEY NEVER FAILED US." (Photograph taken by flash light.)

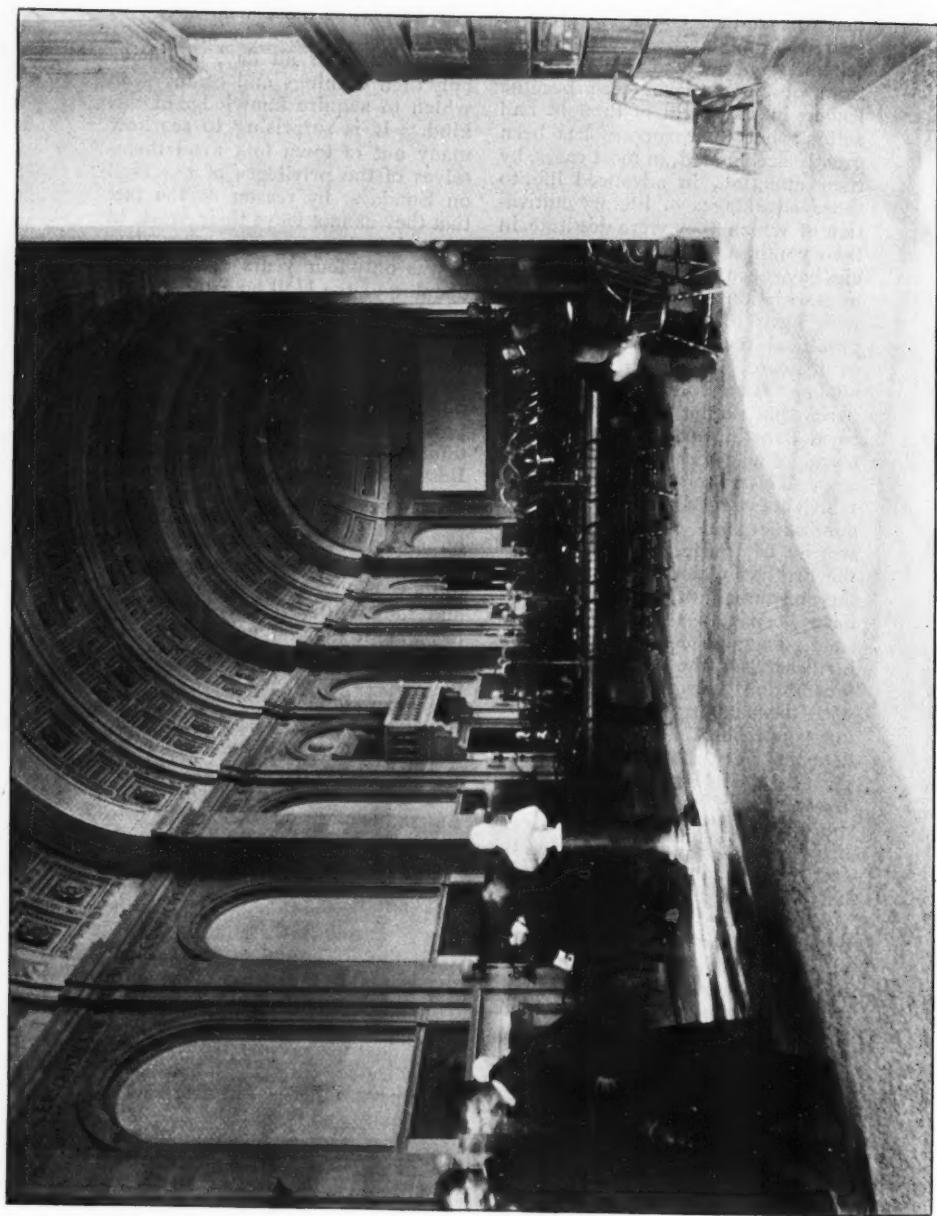
that this culture could not well be spared from civilization's general scheme. Men who have sprung from obscurity have often become leaders in the world of thought and action; but their success has been greatly accelerated, in most cases, by their attention, in advanced life, to those advantages of literary cultivation of which they were destitute in their youth, and their early deficiencies have been valuably supplemented by association and contact with those who have received careful bibliographical training, and have lived, as it were, in an atmosphere of books. There are roads to prosperity that do not lead through this royal domain, but those who travel them are at a disadvantage, and are more likely to miss than to gain that which they seek. Natural ability is admirable and commendable and worthy of praise, but it shines all the brighter when supplemented by the resources of erudition. We have been told that "Honor and shame from no condition rise," but in these days the real truth is that "condition" has very much to do with the shaping of individual victory or defeat. A man's success depends very materially upon the place to which he is assigned, in our assessment of personal worth; and the character of this place, in very many cases, is determined by the accuracy or the poverty of his knowledge, with regard to his special line.

Bates Hall has served as a veritable scholastic Mecca to thousands of students of limited means, who have recognized the force of this truth, and who may be found there, in large numbers, day after day, storing up valuable information of an instructive and useful kind. It is said that they may be properly divided into three classes, the distinctions of which are very noticeable. Those present during the day are mostly "students," in the usual acceptance of the term, while the

greater part of those who attend in the evening are workingmen, who, as a rule, labor all day, and have only their evenings and Sundays, in which to acquire knowledge of this kind. It is surprising to see how many out of town folk avail themselves of the privileges of the Hall on Sundays, by reason of the fact that they cannot leave their work to come into town on any other day. It was only four years ago that the opening of the Hall on Sundays and evenings was happily inaugurated, and it required far less than a month afterwards to satisfy the trustees, as well as the public generally, that the innovation was both timely and wise.

With all these facilities and opportunities at their hands the artisans of Boston can thoroughly educate themselves, as to the technicalities of their callings, with very little trouble, and no expense. The advantages thus afforded them are immensely superior to those of any city in the old world, and they will have only themselves to blame if they do not avail themselves of them, to the utmost possible extent. A most valuable auxiliary to their usefulness and help is to be found in the never failing courtesy of the attendants in the Hall. Mr. Arthur Mason Knapp, Mr. Tiffeny and Misses Sheridan, Doyle and Morse, who are remembered with gratitude and kindest regard by the studious "Knights of the Round Tables" for their constant good humor and willingness to oblige. The memory of old Bates Hall is redolent with the fragrance of their kindly deeds, and in the recollections of it, which are cherished in the hearts of its many frequenters, their several individualities are most distinct and ineradicable. Like their books, they have never failed us, in the hour of perplexity and doubt.

The idea of establishing a Public Library was first suggested by a Monsieur Vattemare, of Paris, and on the evening of May 5, 1841, a



NEW BATES HALL A FEW HOURS AFTER IT WAS OPENED TO THE INSPECTION OF THE PUBLIC.

public meeting of citizens was held at the Masonic Temple, to consider his notable recommendation. Mayor Chapman presided, and introduced M. Vattemare — then styled “the renowned Frenchman” — who laid his proposal before the meeting, after hearing which a committee was appointed, consisting of Dr. Walter Channing, Rev. Ezra S. Gannett, Rev. G. W. Blagden, and Charles Francis Adams, who some time later submitted plans and estimates for a building.

But just at that period industries of all kinds were in a languishing condition, and nothing was done in the matter until six years later, during which interregnum M. Vattemare had forwarded fifty valuable volumes to Mayor Brimmer, which were deposited, for a while, in the latter's office in City Hall. These are the works which formed the nucleus of the 550,000 volumes which Bates Hall now contains. Afterwards, when other books from the same source were received, it was ordered “That the room in the third story and South East corner of the City Hall be appropriated as the place of deposit.”

On October 14th, 1847, Mayor Quincy urged the formation of a Public Library, and himself offered \$5,000 for a beginning, on condition that \$10,000 additional, for the same purpose, should be raised. The committee was then enlarged by the appointment of B. Seaver, S. E. Guild and J. Whiting, and offered to accept donations from citizens and others, with the recommendation that when \$30,000 should have been subscribed, it would be expedient for the city to provide a suitable site.

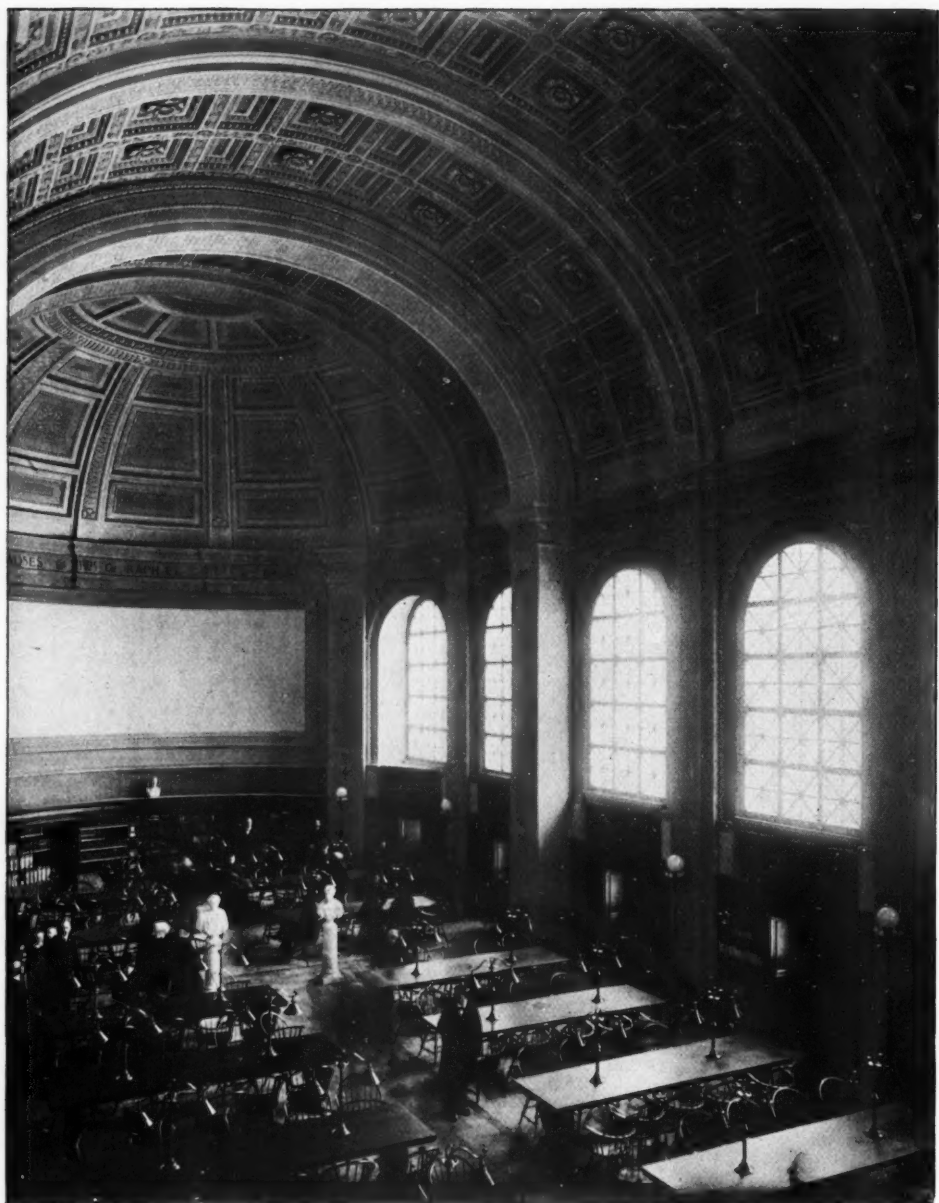
In 1848 an effort was made to unite the city library with the Boston Athenæum, but this well meant endeavor finally failed. In 1849 considerable progress was made. Edward Everett turned over to Mayor Bigelow about 1000 volumes of Congressional docu-

ments, and a number of books quickly followed from Robert C. Winthrop, J. D. W. Williams, S. A. Eliot, Dr. J. M. Warren, and others, all of which were placed in the City Hall, under the care of Edward Capen, who was afterwards made librarian.

In August, 1850, Mayor Bigelow contributed \$1,000; Edward Everett persistently advised the erection of a building, and in 1852, the year during which Joshua Bates made his generous donation, Mayor Seaver and the City Council put the matter into definite shape by giving leave to have fitted up for library purposes, the lower floor of the Adams School House on Mason Street. A board of trustees and a librarian were also elected then.

In 1853 the Wheeler estate on Boylston Street, and the lot adjoining it, were purchased for a site. The last named lot contained about 13,000 feet, and the price of it was \$73,000.

The reading room of the library on Mason Street was opened to the public on the 20th of March, 1854, and the circulation of books for home use began on May 2d of the same year. Robert C. Winthrop was made President of a board of commissioners who were appointed, by whose energetic efforts an order was passed, on December 28th, by both branches of the city government, authorizing the commissioners “to locate the building on Boylston Street, if in their opinion it be deemed expedient.” They considered the location named as the most suitable one that was possibly ascertainable, and plans for the erection of a building were immediately made. On September 17, 1855, Mayor Smith laid the corner stone, in the presence of a multitude of people, and Hon. Robert C. Winthrop delivered an eloquent address. The building of the edifice occupied two years and a half, and the total expenditures involved were \$363,633.83. The Trustees for 1857, its



NEW BATES HALL.

opening year, were Edward Everett, George Ticknor, John P. Bigelow and Nathaniel B. Shurtleff, 1852-58; Oliver Frost, 1854-58; Wm W. Greenough, 1856-58, and Frederick L. Washburn, 1857.

The dedicatory ceremonies took place on the afternoon of January 1, 1858. The city authorities and their invited guests, to the number of 1,500, formed in procession, of which J. P. Bradlee was chief marshal. The Boston Light Infantry escorted them, under command of Captain C. O. Rogers, preceded by the Boston Brigade Band, led by E. H. Weston. As the procession entered the building Flagg's Cornet Band, of twenty pieces, played a voluntary, Rossini's Overture to *Mohamet 2d*. The Hall was magnificently decorated, and among those prominent on the platform were Mayor Rice, Josiah Quincy, Sr., and Hons. S. A. Eliot, Josiah Quincy, Jr., J. P. Bigelow and J. V. C. Smith. Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, as president of the Board of Commissioners, delivered the keys to the Mayor and delivered an address that has been long remembered. Speeches were also made by Mayor Rice and Edward Everett, the latter of whom suggested that each individual present should select a book, worthy to read and study, and present it to the

library. The ceremonies included several musical selections, hymns were sung, prayers were offered, and the entire service of dedication was a very impressive one.

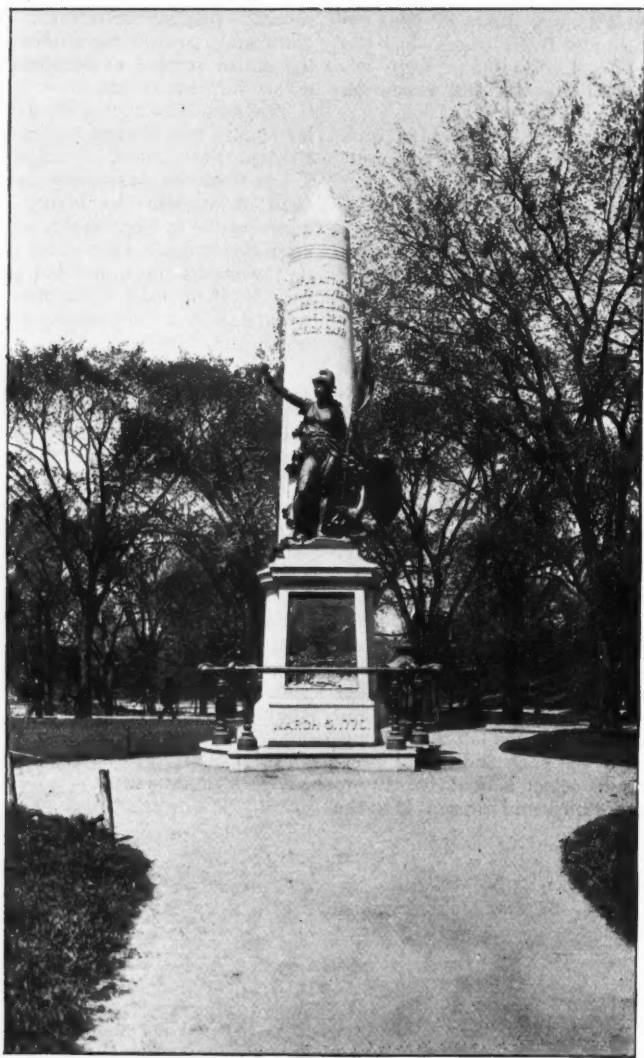
The new Library building in Copley square was opened to the public Friday, February 1, at 10 o'clock. There were no dedicatory exercises such as marked the laying of the corner stone in September, 1888; an attendant unlocked the doors exactly on the stated hour, and the people, headed it is said by a mechanic, walked in to take possession of the noble pile.

Strictly speaking, it was not the final opening of the library, that event is yet to come, the delay is caused by the necessary imperfect catalogue arrangement.

On Thursday, January 31, the library was opened to the city authorities and the following day was only the first of seven days, Sunday included, during which the trustees invited the people to visit the more public portions of the building, the main staircase, Bates Hall, the delivery room, the various smaller rooms, such as the patent room and the newspaper and reading room—and the beautiful and impressive interior court.

ARTHUR W. BRAYLEY.





MONUMENT TO CRISPUS ATTUCKS AND HIS COMPANIONS
ON BOSTON COMMON.

MOB OR MARTYRS?

CRISPUS ATTUCKS AND THE BOSTON MASACRE.

THIS is an age of radical and rabid iconoclasm. It has shattered for us many fondly-worshipped idols, and stripped from our early, healthful enthusiasm a myriad of the brightest pictures of our nation's patriotic past. But to those who are able both to understand and to respect honest differences of opinion, and are not so weak in judgment as to be inaccessible to conviction, of either the grandeur or the littleness of a character which they cannot understand, this gradual culmination of mental evolution has accomplished an immense amount of good. It has relieved us of a very large portion of our idiotic belief in that doctrine of the "survival of the fittest" which would elevate the "ass, in the lion's skin," of antiquity, above the worthy but unsuccessful hero of the present day. And it has placed within our reach the mighty weapons of truth, with which to combat many false fiats of the ages, and to tear from the record of history its frequent falsifications of the great and the good, and its glaringly audacious apotheoses of the worthless and the vile.

Boston cherishes relics and memories of the more illustrious kind. They hallow and sanctify her claim to be best known and most highly honored by her sister municipalities. She revels in so many elements of superiority, in intellect, wisdom and valor, bequeathed by her long line of states-

men, sages and warriors, and upon which she has planted her banners high—that she has no need to indulge in those unreal, haunting dreams treasured in fable and song. She serves as the home of the solid and substantial. She makes no pretention to any cultivation in the science of "make-believe."

But we have learned to tolerate the story that "Homer nods," and that Achilles' heel at last received a fatal wound. And so we cannot wonder that even here we have been prevailed upon to condescend to the idealization of a humbug and a fraud. Amid the statues with which our public parks are so worthily adorned, the monument to Crispus Attucks has been allowed to raise its brazen front, to bear to posterity its shameless record of a living lie.

For many years we have worshipped him as a hero among the saints of the revolution. We have enveloped him in the halo of their fame, and erected for him a fitting place in the midst of the gods of our idolatry. But the cold, unimpassioned facts of history most abundantly dispute his claim to occupy that niche of honor in which his counterfeit presentment lingers still. His reputation as a paragon of heroism has been but a figment of the imagination. His deification as a martyr has long since ceased to be regarded as in any degree consistent with honesty or truth. He has at last found his proper level, among the

bravos and bullies of a lawless period in the annals of the state.

Prior to the sudden birth of his factitious and ephemeral fame the colonial town of Boston was in the throes of uncertainty and agitation. The famous navigation acts of the home government had seriously crippled her commerce, and led to the assignment of custom houses, and the designation of officers to collect the revenue; while the burden thus imposed was greatly added to by the absolute prohibition of the manufacture of any kinds of commodities or goods for which the mother country could find a market here.

Whatever may have been the real feeling of the people, in the face of these unreasonable restrictions upon their trade, it is certain that they still professed the outward semblance of faithful allegiance to the British King. Ample verification of this is to be found in the courtier-like and loyal remarks of the renowned James Otis, at a town meeting held but a short time before, when, with the dignity and courage of conviction, he said, "no constitution of government has appeared in the world so admirably adapted to co-extend, improve and preserve Liberty and Knowledge, civil and religious. Weak and wicked minds have endeavored to infuse jealousies with regard to the colonies; the true interests of Great Britain and her plantations are mutual, and what God in His providence has united let no man dare to put asunder."

But shortly after came the news of the duty that was laid by Parliament on many articles previously exempt, most particularly on sugar and molasses, which had until then been altogether free.

While the whole community regarded as odious that last clause in the provisions of the Act, and while it had a peculiarly irritating, if not absolutely maddening, effect upon the idle and disorderly persons in the town, there was soon far greater cause, in the estimation of them all, for a feeling of resentment, in the passage of the Stamp Act, in March, 1765. This seemed to inspire anger among all classes of the people, and, strange to say, aroused the most unreasoning and violent rage on the part of that very element who were not in any way to be effected by its operation, but who from that moment sought, with the greatest avidity, for the first convenient opportunity to manifest their wrath.

Their chance very soon came in the form of a riot, anticipatory of the disembarkation of the stamps in Boston, and the erection of the structure in which they were to be sold. This *emeute* occurred on the morning of the 14th of August, 1765, when there were found hanging in effigy, on an elm tree, at what is now the corner of Essex and Washington Streets, two figures, grotesquely appavelled, one of them supposed to represent a stamp official, and the other a travesty of Lord Bute, who was known throughout the colony to be one of the closest friends of the King. When night came these representations were borne, by an excited and shouting crowd, to Kilby Street, where was standing a partly-erected building, owned by the government, which was mistakenly supposed to be intended as the official receptacle for the stamps. This housing was completely destroyed by the mob, who took some of its wood work with them to Fort Hill, where they



PAUL REVERE'S ENGRAVING OF THE "BLOODY MASSACRE."

built of it a bonfire, directly in front of the house of Andrew Oliver, who had been designated as agent for the sale of the stamps. There they burnt the personification of Lord Bute, and committed outrages on Oliver's property. Many of the same mob came together again the following evening, at the same place, and piled up material for another bonfire, in which they intended to burn Oliver in effigy. But he saved himself from this ignominy by giving up his office, as more dangerous than honorable, whereupon the crowd, hitherto infuriate against him, caused the fire to blaze brightly in his honor, gave him three rous-

ing cheers, and assured him that he was safe from all danger of harm.

It could not have been sympathy with the mob that withheld the civil authorities from doing their sworn duty, in stopping so disgraceful a scene. Hutchinson, the Lieutenant-Governor, who was a relative of Oliver, was in the latter's house at the time, and urged the sheriff to the adoption of prompt measures, by which the riot might be thoroughly suppressed. Had his advice been followed then much future trouble might have been saved. But the sheriff was stolid and stubborn in his unwillingness to act, and it

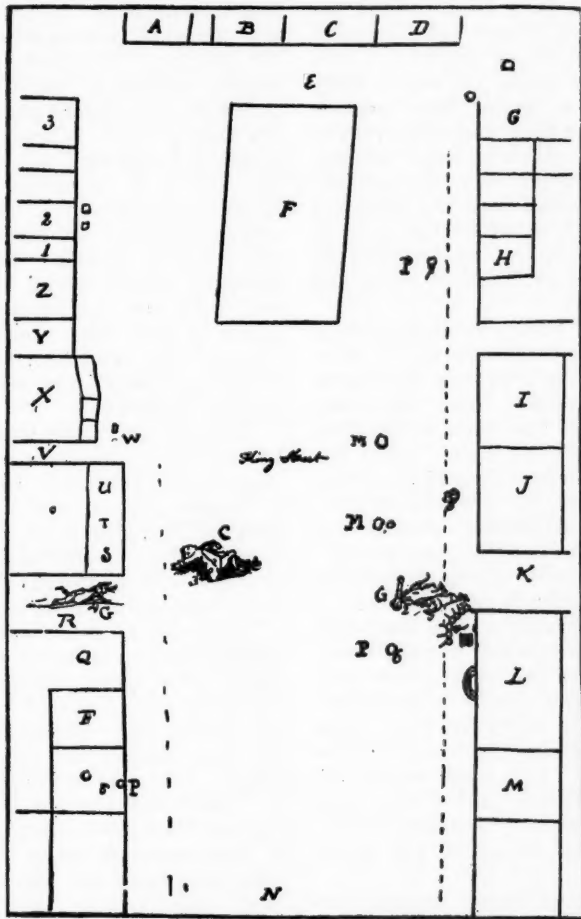
does not seem that he was ever called to account for his wrongful, even criminal, neglect. Hutchinson was the only one who suffered. His judicious counsel was spoken of as an offence against the sovereign people, and he lost much of their confidence and support.

Later on, during the same evening, the mob, after they had left Oliver's, surrounded Hutchinson's own house, in Garden Court Street, and shouted for him to appear and render them an account of himself. But he barred his doors and windows, and quietly remained within, while a rumor was spread throughout the crowd that he was in Milton, passing the night at his country home. On hearing this the mob separated, without having effected any damage besides the breaking of many windows in his house.

In a very short time it was seen that the failure of the civil authorities to quell and subdue these uprisings, and to punish their leading agitators, was to be followed by consequences harmful in the extreme. Of these the most dangerous was the rapid and vast increase of sympathy with the rioters which became every day more manifest among the lower element of the people, and which displayed itself in words and deeds calculated to arouse and excite the public mind. The fury of the idle and dissolute quickly "grew by what it fed on," and they soon gave proof of their evidently settled purpose to render absolutely inevitable an armed conflict between the authorities and themselves.

Was this aggregation of idle apprentices, and their ilk, such as in these days we would call vagabonds and tramps, actually "build-

ing better than they knew"? Is it imaginable that into their ignorant minds had percolated a minute atom of liberty's divine afflatus, inspiring them to believe that *their* blood, if it could be spilt, would become "the blood of the martyrs," and so prove "the seed of the Church"? No! It is impossible to frame for them any such shadow of plausible excuse. They were simply the representatives of that wicked and vicious element which at all serious crises in the history of every nation forces itself to the front, to profit, if unopposed, by the general alarm and confusion of the times. Unhindered by the officers of the law and winked at by those as base as but less courageous than themselves, they persisted in their pernicious course until, on the 26th of August, they precipitated a riot even more disgraceful than any which had yet occurred. At nightfall they built and lit a bonfire in King Street, now called State, which seems to have been agreed upon as a signal to summon together a rough body of men, disguised and armed with clubs, who recklessly committed a number of outrages. They first broke into the office of the Register of the Admiralty Court, and abstracted his own private papers, together with the public records in his keeping, with all of which they fed the fire high. Then they forced the windows of the Comptroller of Customs, in Hanover Street, destroyed his furniture, stole his money, and used up all the choice wines in his cellar, as stimulants to feed their fury and prompt them to excesses still more extreme. Hutchinson had hardly time for himself and family to make their escape from his house ere the raging mob arrived;



and thus, no doubt, murder was averted, which would have been the crowning outrage of that infamous night. His doors were hewn with axes, and everything of value in the house was stolen, including a large amount of money, a great deal of very fine plate, and papers which to-day would be of inestimable value could they have

been saved. Then, maddened by the strong wines which they found within the house, they demolished the roof and tore down the wood work.

And here again one is lost in wonder at the seemingly studied indifference of the authorities, in the face of such lawless scenes. There is no lack of evidence that

they were fully aware of the existence and progress of the outrageous doings of the mob. And still they made no sign. They were even more than passive. They were apparently oblivious to the incalculable damage that was being wrought—a damage far more ominous than the mere loss of property—an utter defiance of law and order, to be followed by the actual shedding of blood and loss of life.

But in their own conceit they were wise—the next day! After the riot was over they denounced its perpetrators! After the money and goods had been stolen they bemoaned their theft! After the law had been outraged and trampled upon, the citizens in town meeting assembled desired the magistrates and “all good people” to exert their efforts to prevent the repetition of such scenes!

It is pleasant to feel sure that the real patriots of the day entertained not the least doubt as to whether the actors in these lawless deeds ought to have been praised or censured—coddled or punished. In a letter written by Samuel Adams, just at this time, he branded as “high-handed outrages” the doings of this pestilent mob.

But the writing of letters, however energetic, was not to stop them in their nefarious work. Vice active always conquers virtue inactive. By reason, no doubt, of the mysterious and inexplicable silence of the officers of the law the mob spirit fast augmented, and it was resolved that on the very next night, August 27th, the Custom House should be taken by assault and pillaged of its valuable stores. But fortunately this intention came to be known in time,

and inasmuch as there were several thousand pounds of specie in the building the Governor, at the urgent request of the Collector, called out the Cadets, who formed his body guard. When the mob assembled they were addressed by the officer in command of the corps—persuasively at first, then threateningly—but both were found to be in vain. Then the company were ordered to prime and load, and the rioters again asked to give way. Immovable, though, they remained, until the order to aim was given, when they rapidly dispersed.

Then, at last, there was an effort to enforce the law against the culprits, and several of the rioters of August 26th were arrested and held for trial. But a large number of sympathizers—fellow criminals perhaps—forced the gaol at night, and released them from custody.

Encouraged by the success of this last audacious move, the mob spirit grew more rampant still, and there were frequent incidents of a riotous sort. Unpopular officials were hanged and burned in effigy. Often there were displays of open and virulent hostility against the government. In all of these cases no doubt has ever been expressed but that the mischief makers were destitute of the slightest excuse for their encroachments upon the peace and quiet of the town. Yet they were unpunished, even unmolested, and by consequence their arrogance and recklessness so fast increased, that the actual presence of troops finally came to be considered an absolute necessity. That nothing save this could have restored and secured tranquility among the people, has always been remembered with re-

gret by those who treasure the memories of the American Revolution. Throughout those long and perilous hours of public travail and alarm, the voice of patriotism seems to have been entirely hushed. The prominent and leading men among the people — those who afterwards seized upon and directed the storm, when once it had been ushered into being — were so strangely silent and inert, so unwilling to make any effort to calm the troubled waters of tumult and disorder, that they may safely be regarded as having, by their utter inactivity, indirectly encouraged Bernard, the royal governor, to issue the orders that were to summon into their midst the armed representatives of that kingly power which they denominated as tyrannous and despotic, and against which, even then, they were preparing to rebel. It was the irony of fate, the sadness of which was only to be relieved by the end that was at last attained.

On the 28th of September, 1768, about one thousand British Regulars were marched into the town. Only eleven days after, there was an exhibition of resentment against them by the people, who in their causeless anger so utterly destroyed the frame work of a guard

house, in process of erection, that no portion of it could thereafter be put to any use. From that moment there were constant conflicts, led principally by the ropemakers of the town, and in which the soldiers generally got the worst of it. By degrees the mutual hatred and animosity were kindled into fever heat, daily intensified, until, on the 5th of March, 1770, the famous "Boston Massacre" * assumed its place among the principal landmarks of the Revolutionary War. The riot which led to it is said to have been carefully prearranged. Certainly there is good cause to suppose so, as at about 8 o'clock in the evening one of the town bells was violently rung, and immediately several separate bands of men — composed in greater part of negroes, white servants, Irishmen, and idle apprentices — and all of them armed with clubs — made their appearance in the streets. They were led by Crispus Attucks, said to be a gigantic negro, who is not known, however, to have been a slave at that time, if, indeed, he had ever been one. He had, before this, been prominent in riots, that were similarly unprovoked. If it be true, as the negroes claim, that he was of their race, he could hardly have been

* The engraving of the Bloody Massacre perpetrated in King Street, Boston, on March 5th, 1770, by a party of the 29th Regt. bears the following imprint. "Engraved, Printed and Sold by PAUL REVERE, BOSTON." It was a large tilded copper-plate issued in the "Short Narrative" by the Town and printed by Edes & Gill. There are but few of the original engravings in existence. The Bostonian Society has one hanging on its walls which has been hand-colored and which bears on the reverse side the following significant inscription. "Given in 1825 to Josiah Quincy, Jr., (1772-1864) by his aunt, Mrs. Storer, sister of Josiah Quincy, Jr., who defended Captain Preston."

Hon. Mellin Chamberlain has in his possession Revere's pen-and-ink plan of the scene of the massacre which was used in the trial of the British soldiers. It shows the position of the troops when they fired, of the citizens who tell, the topography of the scene, the streets and houses surrounding the old State House in an excellent manner. This has

been reproduced in Mr. Chamberlain's chapter, "The Revolution Impending," in the Narrative and Critical History of America, Vol. VI., Chapter I., a fac-simile of which is here given. The key is as follows. A. Dr. Jones; B. Doctor Roberts; C. Bridgens, goldsmith; D. John Nazro, store; E. Main Street; F. Town House; G. Brazen Head; H. Benj. Kent, Esq., house; I. Mrs. Clapham; J. Exchange Tavern; K. Exchange Lane; L. Custom House; M. Col. Marshall's House; N. "N. B.—The pricked line is the gutter"; O. Mr. Paines' house; P. Mr. Davis's house; Q. Mr. Amory's house; R. Quaker Lane; S. Warden and Vernon's shop; T. Levi Jennings' shop; U. Mr. Peck, wa [t] ch maker's shop; V. Court Square; W. Whipping-post; X. J. & D. Waldo, shop; Y. Fudin Lane; Z. G. C. Phillips' house; 1. Esq. Prince, Esq., office; 2. Guard House; 3. Mr. Bowse, shop.

The key to the letters in the streets which was a part of the original drawing is lost.

EDITOR.

more than a quadroom. He was six feet, two inches high, was possessed of herculean strength, and led the rioters with a savage cry that certainly indicated a large share of the Indian character. At nine o'clock, a sentinel stationed in front of the Custom House, in King Street, was attacked by a crowd of men and boys, who struck him repeatedly with pieces of ice and coal, and threatened him with their clubs. As military rule required that he should not leave his post, he shouted for aid and at once a corporal and seven men came to his relief, from the barracks in Brattle Street. Their commanding officer, present with them, was Captain Preston, who strove to temper the angry passions of the mob. But by that time their number had greatly increased, and they were grown determined on violence. They imagined that the soldiers were helpless, as it was thought that they were only allowed to fire when ordered to do so by a civil magistrate. Time and again the rioters challenged them to fire, and poured upon them a torrent of villification and profanity, while the soldiers stood calmly on the defensive, their lives constantly endangered by a hail of flying missiles, until the mob closed in upon them, in a conflict that was hand to hand. The leader of this furious onslaught is claimed to have been Crispus Attucks, who for his infamous prominence in this ruffianly attack upon the conservators of the peace, has been enrolled among the revolutionary nobility of our grand old Commonwealth. He knocked down one of the soldiers, took from him his gun, and would doubtless have killed him at once

had not the soldiers fortunately fired, at that instant, and killed Attucks, and two others of the mob.

After calm and disinterested investigation, conscientiously persevered in during many years, this is the generally accepted verdict upon that unfortunate and ominous affray. There have been many other accounts of it, all of them apparently intended to transfer the larger portion of the blame to the military force. But the records do not justify any such interpretation of what actually took place. It was usual with the idle element of the town to attribute to the soldiers the utmost possible blame, in every event of an untoward or harmful character. But the unprejudiced and impartial reader will, no doubt, recognize the truth, as transmitted to us by Samuel G. Drake, a loyal, though liberty-loving citizen of Boston, who writes "that outrages were committed by the soldiers is no doubt true; but those outrages were exaggerated, and they, probably in nine cases out of ten, were the injured party."

Censure has also been directed against Captain Preston, who ordered the troops to open fire upon the mob; but apart from the undeniable fact that he cannot possibly have deserved any blame, inasmuch as the firing was the only means left to the soldiers for their own defence, it must be remembered that he was legally tried for murder and triumphantly acquitted of the charge. The presiding judge was Chief Justice Lynde, famed for his stern integrity and righteous impartiality. At the close of the trial he uttered these memorable words, pregnant with meaning, as they echo down the

corridors of time: "Happy am I to find, after such strict examination, the conduct of the prisoner appear in so fair a light; yet I feel myself deeply affected that this affair turns out so much to the disgrace of every person concerned against him, and so much to the shame of the town in general."

The soldiers, too, were indicted for murder. Six of them were acquitted, and two convicted of manslaughter, the latter on unquestionable evidence that plainly connected them with the vital wounds inflicted upon the persons whom they slew. During the progress of the case it was found that the most important and valuable testimony was that of the widely known surgeon, John Jeffries, who had attended one Patrick Carr, an Irishman, fatally wounded in the affray. His evidence was in these words: "Carr told me that he saw many things thrown at the sentry; he believed they were oyster shells and ice; he heard the people hurrah every time they heard anything strike that sounded hard; he then saw some soldiers going down to the Custom House; he saw the people pelt them as they went along; I asked him whether he thought the soldiers would fire; he told me he thought the soldiers would have fired long before; I then asked him if he thought the soldiers were abused a good deal after they went down there; he said he thought they were; I asked him if he thought the soldiers would have been hurt if they had not fired; he said he really thought they would, for he heard many voices cry out 'kill them!' I asked him, meaning to close all, whether he thought they fired in

self defence or on purpose to destroy the people; he said he really thought they did fire to defend themselves; that he did not blame the man, whoever he was, that shot him. He told me he was a native of Ireland, that he had frequently seen mobs, and soldiers called upon to quell them. Whenever he mentioned that, he called himself a fool, and said that he might have known better, that he had seen soldiers often fire on people in Ireland, but had never in his life seen them bear half so much before they fired."

This testimony, given by an honorable professional gentlemen, as having come from the lips of one of the attacking party—willingly spoken, too, while on his death bed, and momentarily expecting the dread summons to arrive—should have forever silenced the expression of any desire to idealise the principal aggressor in the hideous work of that memorable night. All concurrent evidence fully agrees with this view of the case. But in spite of it all we have seen fit, at this late day, to perpetrate the grotesque and charivarish canonization of this reckless conspirator against the dignity and majesty of the law—the utter bathos and absurdity of which performance has been most scathingly alluded to by the eminent writer, Andrew Preston Peabody, in the following striking words: "About the time when this public tribute (the Attucks monument) was decreed to the rioters of the last century, there were within three or four miles of the State House, two brutal mobs, hurling stones and brickbats, in professed championship of the rights of labor, for whose leaders,

had they been slain by the police, our legislature must, in self-consistency, have voted commemorative bronze or marble, with inscriptions indicative of public respect, reverence, and gratitude."

We would not obliterate the arrangement of the stones which mark the spot, on State Street, where Attucks met his death. They should remain there, as in commemoration of the long continued patience and courageous

endurance of the royal authorities, as well as of the law abiding people of the town, in the face of constant insult, robbery and violence.

And the figure on the monument in the Common! Should it remain as it is, the representative of patriotism and resistance to tyranny? Or, as is usual with public malefactors, should it be loaded with chains about its limbs, and gyves around its wrists?

FRANKLIN J. MOSES.



PROGRESS OF THE SHOE AND LEATHER TRADE IN MASSACHUSETTS DURING THE PAST 275 YEARS.

BY ARTHUR WELLINGTON BRAYLEY.

CHAPTER VI.

IN many towns servants were excluded from holding land, but others took a more intelligent view of the matter, and as land was abundant and tillers of the soil scarce they rather encouraged the settling down of thrifty servants, by the bestowal of large lots of land, a fact which led Johnson to say, "There are many hundred of laboring men who had not enough to bring them over, yet now worth scores and some hundreds of pounds."

The state bound out felons as apprentices, so that almost with the first breath of the infant colony she inflicted convict labor upon the people. Employers frequently sold the time of their servants at good prices, which act was contrary to the law. However this order of things was soon after changed, and questions on this subject were left to the will of the parties themselves.

So much for the trade in Boston, of which I have entered into more details than of the other towns in the colony, not because it had the largest population but from the fact that the business was more largely represented. Dorchester was a much greater town than the present capital, if we may judge from the return made to the general court as the result of an assessment of £400

levied on the eleven towns, in October, 1633. Of this sum Dorchester was to pay £80, Boston, Roxbury, Cambridge, Watertown and Charleston, £48 each and Salem £28. But in September of the following year, on an assessment of £600, Boston, Dorchester and Cambridge were each to contribute £80, Roxbury £70 and Salem £45. This proportion was levied for several years, despite the fact that a committee was appointed "to find out the value of every town and so to make an equal rate." But in 1637 the proportion was very different, as Boston was first on the list of fourteen towns, with an assessment £59 4s.; Salem, £45 12s.; Dorchester and Charlestown £42 6s. each; Roxbury, £30 8s. and Cambridge, £29 12s. From a comparison of these figures it would appear that Boston had advanced to the position of the wealthiest and most populous town in the state, with Salem a good second.

From her favorable position at the head of the bay, Boston was destined to be the most important town in the rapidly growing colony, and as a natural consequence the business in leather became very large, owing in part to the trade with the Indians who brought to town

the pelts of animals slain in the forest. In fact all trades flourished during the first decade, but in 1640 came a change. The scarcity of a proper circulating medium was felt in all stages of commerce and society.

Wampum beads had secured a strong hold upon colonial life, but the great variance of value fixed upon this class of money by different towns was most annoying, so much so that business of one colony with another could not be transacted in this coin. In fact this money was never held in regard by the dignified merchants, who ever lamented the substitution of these barbaric trinkets for English gold or silver.

It kept the state authorities busily engaged trying to give it a proper standing, until at last, in 1641, they leased it, together with the trade in furs, to a company of traders, on condition that they should reserve one twentieth of all their peltry for the colonial treasury and redeem from Howard College all accumulations in its treasury under £25. In 1641, it was voted at legal tender at six to a penny, and was to be secured in amount as high as £10, but this limit was reduced in 1643 to 40 shillings. Doubtless, it was found that in Boston, the central market of exchange, shabby debtors availed themselves of the legal privileges to force the Indian currency into transactions when the ordinary and customary usages of trade would not fairly admit of it. Ten pounds was a large sum in the every day transactions of that period. "But," says Weeden, "apparently this change of limit in the legal tender did not affect

the current use of this money throughout New England, nor in other districts."

Matters in the colony went from bad to worse so that England sent her wares only on venture, until, to use a modern commercial phrase, "the market was glutted." Emigration, the certain stimulus of new communities almost ceased in 1640, and no one had any specie. In the midst of abundance there was a stagnation. (almost a parallel condition of affairs was experienced by the country in 1894). Wares would not command wares, confidence was shaken, credit failed and down came prices lower and lower until it was thought it would end in utter ruin. At first prices dropped to one-half, and then at frequent intervals until about one-quarter of the old standard was reached. Governor Winthrop, in writing of the condition of the times said, "Merchants would sell no wares but for money; men could not pay their debts though they had enough." Aptly is the commercial crisis illustrated in the following resolve of the Legislature in October 7, 1640. "Whereas many men in the plantation are in debt and there is not money sufficient to discharge the same, though their cattle and goods should be sold for half their worth, as experience hath shewed upon some late executions, whereby a great part of the people in the country may be undone and yet their debts not satisfied, though they have sufficient upon an equal valuation to pay all and live comfortably upon the rest. It is therefore ordered that upon every execution for debts past, the officer

shall take land, houses, corn, cattle, fish or other commodities and deliver the same in full satisfaction to the creditor, at such prices as the same shall be valued at by three understanding and indifferent men to be chosen, the one by the creditors, another by the debtors and the third by the marshals, and the creditor is at liberty to take his choice of what goods he will, and if he hath not sufficient goods to discharge it, then he is to take his house or land as aforesaid."

This falling in prices naturally affected the wages of the working-man to whom a great reduction in the scale of salaries was made by law, while the court tried to enforce unwilling labor at their own fluctuating prices. But this interference would not be tolerated, and working people left town to take up their habitation in other locations or lived independently on their own land. At last the magistrates rested in the expedient that each town should regulate its own wages. But this decision no doubt brought about little more than an agreed standard as Winthrop in referring to it says, "It held not long."

This depression caused a spasm of economy to pass over the state, which kept the authorities constantly on the alert preventing waste of the colonies' stock. Silver and gold being rarely seen and but seldom handled, corn and other produce, aside from wampum, became a substitute, and of coarse hides passed at fixed rates. There were butchers in town, but many of the inhabitants preferred to kill their own meat, but not being expert in taking off the hide they

slashed it, or if taken off without damage they did not consider it worth the trouble to send to the tanners, consequently allowed it to decompose. But the watchful eye of the leaders of the colony was upon them, and on October 7, 1640, a law was passed as follows: "Whereas, we have been informed of the neglect of many in not saving such hides or skins as either by casualty or slaughter came to hand, whereby damage hath redounded to the country, it is therefore ordered, for the prevention of such wastes, that every hide or skin shall be dried before it corrupts, and that such hides or skins shall be sent where they may be tanned or dressed; and whosoever shall neglect this order shall forfeit for every such hide five shillings, and for every skin neglected shall forfeit twelve pence."

This was the beginning of legislative guardianship over the leather business, which has continued to the present day. In speaking of the first law against the waste of hides it may be well to mention a record of a crime associated with leather. This was in 1638, when Richard Wayte, a trusted member of the First Church, was found guilty of stealing a quantity of buckskin leather out of some that had been entrusted to his care, "enough to make three pairs of gloves, to the scandal of many without, as well as his brethren." He was expelled from the church, although he emphatically denied the charge.

The troubles of 1640 were reversed in 1642. Large quantities of species had come from the West Indies. The Holland *duca-*

toon was legal tender at six shillings, and the *six dollar* at five shillings, and the *real of eight* at the same price. But although currency was plentiful produce was scarce. Wild pigeons and a cold, wet summer had spoiled the crops, and mice had devoured the orchards. The diet of shell or dried fish was, as in the first year of the landing, resorted to by many; indeed, so scarce was corn that the main supply was exhausted in ten months, and then mechanics who but a short time previous had refused to work for food were eager to exchange their labor for the staple diet. It was the farmer's day, and that worthy took advantage of what little supply he had. His price, at twelve pence per bushel over the cash rate or premium, was considered enormous, but had to be paid. It was in the following June that the most important economic measure and most pregnant issue in both the commercial and political future of New England was brought about. I refer to the intelligence which came from England that Parliament had passed an order allowing all commodities to or from New England to be free of duty in both countries.

This message was in the form of a state paper, attested by Henry Elsyng, clerk of the Parliament, and it bore the date of Friday, March 10, 1642. By it the colony was exempt from all royal "taxes, subsidies and customs" for seven years, and from all taxes for twenty-one years, except "onlie the five pounds per centum" on importations into English dominions. "This ex-

emption," says Weeden, "which virtually established freedom of trade, underlaid the prosperous growth of these colonies." Commerce flourished, all the trades began to organize and form themselves into distinct bodies and to formulate plans for action, by which they would receive legal protection and support. A code of law regulating commerce was enacted in 1641, a few sections of which will be of interest, as showing the temper of the merchants.

First. It shall be lawful for the Governor, with one or more of the council, to appoint a reasonable rate of prices upon all such commodities as are taken out of the ships, to be bought and sold in the country.

Second. In trading with the Indians no man shall give them, for any commodity of theirs, silver or gold, or any weapon of war, either guns or gunpowder, nor swords, nor any ammunitions, which might come to be used against ourselves.

Third. To the intent that all oppression in buying and selling may be averted, it shall be lawful for the judge in every town, and with the consent of the burgesses, to appoint certain selectmen to set reasonable rates upon all commodities, and proportionately to limit the wages of the workmen and laborers; and the rates agreed upon by them are ratified by the judges, to bind all the inhabitants of the town. The like course to be taken by the Governor and assistants for the rating of prices throughout the country, and all to be confirmed, if need be, by the General court.

Fourth. Just weights and ballences to be kept between buyers and sellers, and for default thereof the profit so wickedly and corruptly gotten, with as much more added thereto, be forfeited to the public treasury of the Commonwealth.

Fifth. If any borrow aught of his neighbour upon a pledge the lender shall not make choice of which pledge he will have, or take such a pledge as is of daily necessary use unto the debtor; or if he does take it, he shall return it again the same day.

Sixth. No increase to be taken of a poor brother or neighbour for anything lent unto him.

Seventh. If borrowed goods be lost or hurt in the owner's absence, the borrower is to make them good, but in the owner's presence, wherein he seeth his goods and otherwise used them with his consent, the borrower shall not make them good; if they are hurt the hire to be paid for and no more.

The legal premium allowed for the loan of currency had been eight per cent., and so continued until a short time after the second charter. The occasional necessities for this period, however, did not always keep within the limits of the Statute.

Large quantities of merchandise of all kinds were constantly received from all parts of Europe, among the staple goods being woolen stockings, and shoes. Of the latter commodity the importation must have been large as in an entry made of the ship "Neptune," in 1638, 150 dozen of shoes and 20 dozen of boots are recorded. The next year the same vessel brought over 300 dozen of shoes, and the ship "Desire" 200 dozen of shoes and 10 dozen of boots. In face of these facts I cannot understand how it was possible for the Crispins already in the colony to export shoes of their own make. These imported goods must have been a cheaper article than those made by the Puritan craftsmen; not to say that better foot covering was made here than abroad, as it is well known that the wealthy and more fastidious colonists had their wardrobes brought from England; but the shoes imported in bulk were in comparison more like the factory made shoe of a few years ago to the custom work. At any rate, there may have been some excuse for a general use of

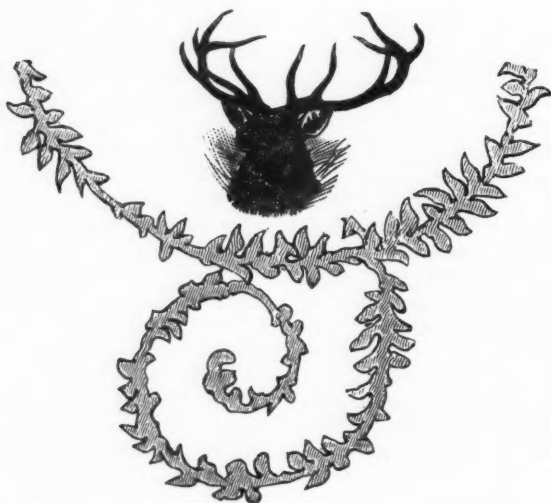
the London fashioned shoe over the home made article, as in 1646, the more conscientious shoemakers of Boston complained of much bad work produced by their craft, and asked that they may be joined in one large company "that all boots might be alike made well." This move on their part clearly proved that they were alive to the fact that to keep out English made goods they must produce a better article, at the same price, and to do this they must cooperate and regulate the scale of prices, as well as the quality of material, together with the skill of manufacturers.

This led to the first act of incorporation affecting Boston, which was passed in October, 1648, when, "upon the petition of the shoemakers of Boston, and upon consideration of complaints, which have been made of the damage which the country sustains by occasion of bad ware made by some of their trade," the General Court granted an act of incorporation for three years, to Richard Webb, James Everell, Robert Turner, Edmund Jackson and the rest of the shoemakers inhabiting and housekeepers in the town of Boston, or the greater number of them (upon due notice given to the others) empowering them to choose "a master and two wardens, with four or six associates, a clerk a sealer, a searcher and a beadle, with such other officers as they shall find necessary." These officers were to be chosen annually and to be sworn before the governor or one of the magistrates; and they were to have power to make orders for the government of the company and the regulation of the trade,

which orders were not to be forced until approved by the County court or the Court of Assistants. The company was also authorized to impose fines for any infractions of its orders, "provided always, that no unlawful combination be made at any time, by the said company of shoemakers, for enhancing the price of shoes, boots

or wages, whereby either their own people or strangers may suffer," and provided also, "that no shoemaker shall refuse to make shoes for any inhabitant, at reasonable rates, of their own leather, for the use of themselves and families only, if they be required thereunto."

(To be continued.)



PROMINENT MEN IN THE SHOE AND LEATHER TRADE.

WESLEY IRESON was born in Thompson, Connecticut, October 5th, 1823. His father was Rev. Joseph Ireson, of the New England conference. He was born in Marblehead, Mass., in 1792, and preached for twenty years in different parts of New England. In 1835, his health failing, he located at Webster, Mass., and opened a shoe store. He represented the town in the Legislature several years, was also Town Treasurer, and took charge of the library.



WESLEY IRESON.

In 1837, he admitted two of his three sons, Joseph Jr. and Franklin, to the business and formed the firm of J. Ireson & Sons. In 1838, Wesley went into the store as clerk and after being there a few months he left and went to Wesleyan Academy, Wilbraham, Mass. In April, 1840, the year the Norwich and Worcester Railroad was opened to the public, J. Ireson & Sons opened a shoe store in Norwich, Conn., and in June of that year Wesley was sent for at

Wilbraham to go to Norwich, and into the store as clerk. The business increased and in two years he was admitted to the firm. In the year 1843, they opened a wholesale department and sold boots and shoes to the country merchants all through New London and Windham County, Conn. and at Webster and Southbridge, Mass. They had quite a trade a Willimantic, Colchester and Middletown, but the large trade was on the line of the railroad at Jewett City, Central Village, Danielsonville and Putnam, up as far as Grosvenor Dale, (then called Masonville). Wesley sold that store, as he did often, by samples, as early as 1843. There have been three proprietors in the fifty-two years, and he has sold them all. T. Hutchinson & Co., the present proprietors, he sold last month. At Putnam, Danielsonville and Willimantic, he sold the stock for the first shoe store. In 1843 they opened a shoe store in New London, but sold it out after five years, and Franklin, who was there, came to Norwich at this time. They had quite a trade in Para rubbers. They bought in large quantities of the importers and had them sent to their store in Webster, cleaned, lasted and blacked and sent to Norwich and sold to the trade. The sale of that kind of rubber did not last long, as Mr. Haywood, (the founder of the Haywood Rubber Co.,) started a small factory in Lisbon, Conn., ten miles from Norwich, and made men's and ladies' sandals, which were a great improvement on the Para rubber. They sold all he made for some time, as they would send up to the factory and get them every week. Mr. Haywood soon went to Col-

chester, Conn., and had Mr. William A. Buckingham, (afterwards governor of Connecticut,) as partner and formed the Haywood Rubber Co. After that they had a full supply of their goods. After the railroad was opened from Providence to Hartford in order to hold their trade they found they must go to Boston, and in December, 1853, they located on Kilby Street, corner of Central Street, which was then the shoe street. In two years they moved to number 3 Pearl Street, and were there fifteen years before the fire of 1872, when they were burned out all clean, and met with very heavy losses, as they received only twenty-five per cent. of the insurance.

The 15 years they were on Pearl Street, before the fire, they did quite a large business, and had several men on the road all over New England, New York and Pennsylvania. They still kept their retail business in Norwich for ten years after they opened in Boston, and supplied it from the Boston Store. Wesley also retained his old trade in that section. After the fire they had a store at number 19 Portland Street, until Pearl Street was built up, when they returned to that street and remained there six years, when they moved to Bedford Street under the firm name of W. Ireson & Co., and were again burned out in the fire of 1889, and are now located at 105 Summer Street, doing mostly a commission business. Wesley is the only one left of the old firm. Joseph Ireson, Sr., died in 1859. Joseph, Jr., died in 1875, and Franklin in 1887.

Wesley Ireson has been in the trade since 1840, fifty-five years. We believe he is the oldest party in Boston who has sold goods continuously on the road, and the most surprising part of it is, he has never had a sick day in his life.

In politics Mr. Ireson is a Republican. He cast his first vote when twenty-one years of age, in 1844, for

Henry Clay, (Whig) and joined the Republican party at its formation. He has voted every year since 1844. He was married in 1847 to Miss Martha P. Styles of Amsterdam, N. Y. They have two daughters, born in Norwich, Conn. Both are married. One is living in Brooklyn, N. Y., and one in Fall River, Mass. There are nine grand children.

In 1830, the firm of G. W. Thayer & Brothers started in business in Merchant's Row. In 1835 they were on State street, and the firm was composed of George W. & Seth T. & Luther Thayer. Their principal traffic was in rubber shoes. These were the old-fashioned all rubber shoes that were first imported



EDWARD P. THAYER.

from Para in 1823. They were shipped in the rough, and had to be lasted and finished in Boston. The firm hired lofts over their store and employed women and girls to last and prepare the goods for market. After a while they sent out lasts to Para and had the rubbers made over there. These old rubbers are a very scarce article now.

After vulcanization was discovered these old style gum shoes were bought up and ground over to fur-

nish rubber for the new style of goods. The Thayer firm sold leather shoes as well, and became one of the largest dealers in the trade. George L. Thayer, the eldest son of George W. Thayer, succeeded to the

charge of the factory business at Haverhill. Offices of the firm are at 103 Bedford street, Boston.

CHARLES WAKELING was born in London, England, December 27th, 1857. He is a son of William Henry and Elisabeth Lousia Ballard-Wakeling.

William Henry, his father, was a cabinet maker and died in 1871, fifty-three years of age. His wife was a relative of the Ballards (extensive shoe manufacturers of Ohio). She was born in London, England, and died November 13th, 1873, at the same age as her husband, fifty-three.

Nine children were born of this marriage, seven sons and two daughters. One son and one daughter now reside in England, three sons are living in America, one in Boston and two in Brockton, three sons and one daughter have died.

The subject of our sketch received his early education in the public schools of London. He came to this country in June, 1876, and in



JAMES B. FIELD.

old firm of G. W. & S. T. Thayer and James B. Field, Edward P. Thayer (the youngest son of George W. Thayer), W. W. Whitcomb and Emery H. Munroe have successively been interested in the business. The house was then Field, Thayer and Whitcomb. G. L. Thayer and Mr. Whitcomb retired, and were succeeded by Field, Thayer & Co., now the Field-Thayer Manufacturing Co.

They have the books and papers of the firm from the beginning of the house in 1830. Some one of the descendants of George W. Thayer, the founder, has been active in the firm from its inception.

The present firm do an exclusive manufacturing business at Haverhill, making a fine line of ladies', misses' and children's shoes, occupying a large double factory, with a capacity of 3,000 pairs per day, employing 500 to 600 workmen and girls, with a pay roll of \$6,000 per week. The members of the firm are James B. Field, Edward P. Thayer and John E. Maguire, the last named having



CHARLES WAKELING

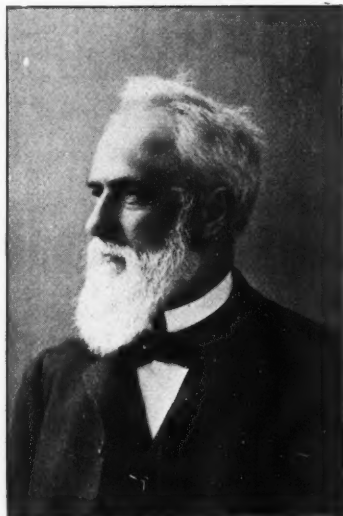
August of the same year commenced his business career on his own account in Brockton as a calf, kip and skirting colorer, also a bleacher of

leather. He was the first colorer of leather in the United States. He has continued the same business from his early settling in Brockton.

He married Miss Catherine Louisa Burke, daughter of Mr. John Burke, a shoe maker of Brockton. Mr. Charles Wakeling is a genial gentleman of superior business qualifications and from a personal standpoint has been successful. He is highly esteemed by his large circle of friends in the social as well as business world. In religion he is a good Catholic. In politics he would be styled an independent, though a firm believer in free trade. He is too closely devoted to his business to take any active part in politics. Mr. Wakeling resides in Brockton; his place of business is 76 Railroad Avenue.

SETH DEXTER TRIPP, of Lynn, Mass. was born Nov. 1825 in the town of Rochester, Mass. His father carried on the mill business, and had large lumber and grain mills in that town. He was with his father in the business until of age. At 22 years of age, when on a visit to the town of Raynham, Mass., he, for the first time, saw shoes made by hand. He was impressed with the idea that shoes could be made by machinery. On his return home, he went to work on his first invention,—a machine for pegging boots and shoes. Laboring under the disadvantage of never having learned the machinist's trade and being located in a small building three miles in one direction from the nearest blacksmith or forging shop, and five miles in another direction from the nearest machine shop, he began what proved to be almost his life work—inventing and building machinery for making shoes. At that time there was no machinery of any description used in the manufacture of shoes. This first invention of Mr. Tripp, the first shoe pegger ever made, was a success. It did perfect

work and was considered a wonder at the time. The next machine he invented was a Counter Skiver, which he built in the town of Stoneham, Mass., living there until 1864, when he started a factory for the manufacture of shoe machinery in Lynn. These inventions were quickly followed by others, such as a rolling machine, sole moulder, shank-cutting, heel-polishing, sole-dieing, sand-papering, welt-cutting, leather-stripping, and beating-out or levelling machines. The most noted of



SETH DEXTER TRIPP.

these machines are the Counter Skiver and the Tripp Beating-out, or Levelling Machine. This machine contains all the best elements of machines hitherto used, combined with several new and useful features. It is durable and strong, and is capable of beating out or levelling the heaviest double sole men's boots as readily as the smallest child's shoe. This machine is so constructed and operated that it will do the whole work. This is accomplished by mak-

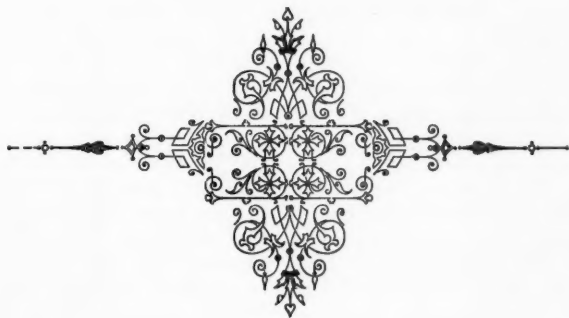
ing the former considerably elevated at the toe and heel above the shank, giving it somewhat the form of a rocker, which is made to rock on the sole from heel to toe and from toe to heel, thereby allowing it to bear on all parts of the shoe. This rocking may be continued until the sole conforms to the shape of the last and assume any degree of evenness and solidity, with but little labor on the part of the operator. This machine has had a world-wide sale.

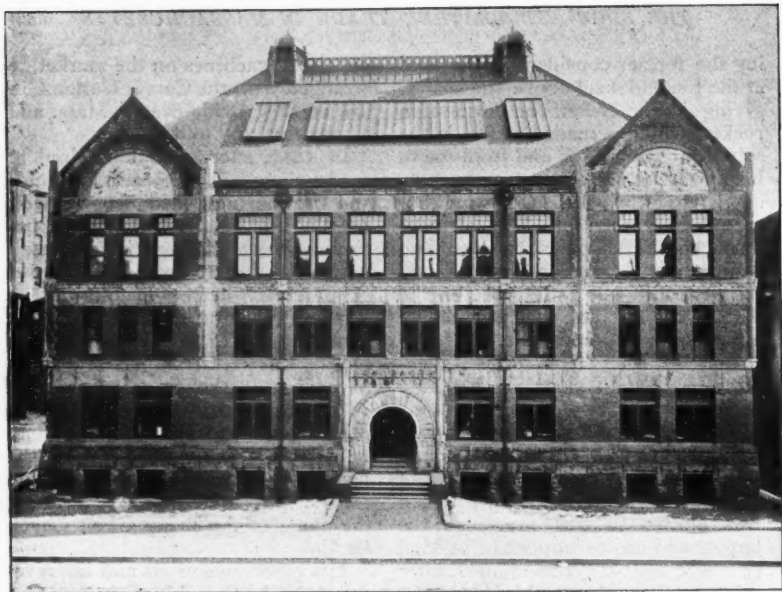
In 1869, Mr. Tripp formed a co-partnership with H. W. & S. Eddy of Worcester, Mass., under the name of Tripp, Eddy & Co., and moved the business from Lynn to Boston, a short time previous to the fire of Nov. 9, 1872. His factory, which was burned in that fire, was the largest and most complete of its kind in the country. Immediately after this fire the partnership was dissolved. Although a heavy loser, Mr. Tripp again began, and during the winter following entirely remodelled many of his previous machines. To

put these machines on the market he arranged with the Carver Cotton Gin Co. of East Bridgewater, Mass. and other firms, to build them.

In 1885, after several hundred of the levellers had been built and sold, and the business had become well established, his health, having become impaired, he associated himself with E. P. Adams and J. W. Dresser as partners, in the beating-out or levelling machine business, under the firm name of S. D. Tripp & Co. During this partnership, he was again burned out in the great Lynn fire of 1889, but immediately resumed the building of the machines, and in 1890, he sold his entire interest in the levelling business to his partners and others, who incorporated it under the name of the Tripp Giant Leveler Co.

His other inventions and improvements in shoe machinery he has also disposed of, and has retired from that line of business, and is now engaged upon machinery for wrapping oranges and other fruit.





MASSACHUSETTS NORMAL ART SCHOOL, NEWBURY STREET.

THE FIRST EPOCH OF ART IN BOSTON.

PROGRESS OF THE MASSACHUSETTS NORMAL ART SCHOOL.

WITH my colonial six shillings in hand, as "bidden," I presented myself at the portals of the M. N. A. S. Here, in livery continental, Peter was encountered; after being duly scrutinized as to costume and mien, I was ushered in.

Ah! what an enchanting sight was met, what a goodly throng were here! Guests from every nation were being welcomed. Pocohontas, that noble daughter of a chief, in raiment of deer skins, feathers and beads, defied description, so realistic was it; swarthy Indian maidens, in festive dress, and here and there a warrior chief—each with his quiver full of arrows, could be seen gliding past some lord of high degree or

stealthily capturing some Puritan maiden with his dusky glances.

High official dignitaries, with Lady Washington, Lady Tryon, Dorothy Quincy, Mrs. Sedgewick and Sallie Fairfax were receiving with courtly grace, when a stentorian voice was heard; it was the Town Crier of ye olden time; who with clanging bell called out, "Oyez, oyez, hear ye, hear ye, to the assembly come!" At this summons the Indians came quickly forward, followed by the different colonies, English, Dutch, French, Quakers, cavaliers and peasants. "Along, come along, let us meet in a throng," the crier called. The guests of honor were seated on a throne and back and forth in grand review passed this



MARY L. COOK, AS "BECCA BURWELL."

CORA GREENWOOD, AS "JILLIS VAN LAAN."

EDITH ROSE, AS "MLLE. DE BREHAN."

FELIX GENDROT, AS "MON LAFAYETTE."

ANNIE BABCOCK, AS "CONTINENTAL LADY."

BLANCHE I. BAKER, AS "MARJORIE DAW."

brilliant assembly before them; the dim rosy light adding to the splendid spectacle.

Tableaux from Abbey's illustrations of Herrick's short poems were given; the crier announcing them. Now came Lafayette, leading the celebrated Mme. de Brehan through the slow gliding mazes of the stately minuet; such courtliness and courtesies of ye olden time delight the festive throng.

Among this gorgeous pageant, how grave and austere the Pilgrim fathers, in pointed hats; how placid and quaint in simple gown and snow-white caps and kerchiefs, the Pilgrim mothers, how demure the Puritan maidens. Fair Betty Alden, the first born of all the Pilgrim daughters; Rose Standish, the frail young wife of Plymouth's fiery captain; Priscilla, amid a group of devoted swains, looked dainty and as demure as when she stormed the heart of that Saxon giant, with "Why don't you speak for yourself, John?" 'Becca Burwell, the sweet-heart of the famous Jefferson, whose love missives gave rise to many hopes,—unfulfilled. Said 'Becca, "Thomas isn't here to-night, and I don't know as I care—much," as she danced away with a gallant lord. Perhaps some rumors of his mad chase after the dashing, elusive widow, Martha Skelton, had reached her ears; Agnes Surridge, the fisher maiden of Marblehead, to whose magic beauty Frankland surrendered, and who after many trials took her acknowledged place among the proudest in the land; General Washington, benevolence in every feature, Cornwallis, looking none the worse for his surrender at Yorktown; Cotton Mather, with scriptural aspect sustained by the Puritan Elders.

Among those present were the following ladies and gentlemen:

Miss Charlotte Josephine as Insule Gifford, Miss Amy Wires as Rebecca Franks, Miss Edith Rose as Mlle de Brehan, Miss Mildred Murry as Betty Aldin, Miss Mary Robinson as Esther Wake, Miss M. Standish Monroe as Rose Standish, Miss Edith Washburn as Martha Skelton, Miss Edith Ripley as Penelope Ashley, Miss Florry Creerer as Harriet Clayton, Miss Mary Cook as 'Becca Burwell, Miss Alice Frances Davenport as Court Lady, Miss Pauline Warner as Wernspji van Twist, Miss Celeste Allbright as Lady Tryon, Miss Helen Davis as Anne Bewas, Miss Fowler as Dorothy Quincy, Miss Greenwood as Jillis van Laan, Miss Georgiana Cushing Lane as Lady Claire, Miss Mae Lincoln as Colonial Lady, Miss Jenney Bailey as Katrina van Tassel, Miss Mabel Hemenway as Dolly Newton, Miss Stella May as Debora Willard, Miss Carrett as Lady Wentworth, Miss Newman as Dolly Payne, Miss Ame Robinson as Letty Penn, Miss J. Holmes as Martha Randolph, Miss J. Jepson as Priscilla Alden, Miss J. Brigham as Sally Fairfax, Miss Greenough as Polly Ashlay, Miss Wheeler as Judith Forsythe, Miss Goldsmith as Ruth Hadley, Miss Winslow as Puritan Maiden, Miss Duella as Court Lady, Miss Voorhees as Evelyn Byrd, Miss Beatrice Poole as Catherine Moffatt, Miss Tufts as Virginia Dare, Miss Babcock as Continental Lady, Miss Margaret Hill as Court Lady, Mr. Gendrot as Lafayette, Mr. Curry as Gen. Cornwallis, Mr. Jaques as Lord Berkeley, Mr. Ralph Chiggen as Nathan Hale, Mr. Harold Puffer as Lord Fairfax, Mr. Pierce



ANNIE BUTTERFIELD, AS "MARY ARLETON."

MABEL BRIGHAM, AS "LADY FAIRFAX."

JESSIE BURBANK, AS "PEGGIE STEWART."

MISS GROUT.

PAULINE WARNER, AS "WERNSPJI VAN TWIST."

as Sir Dudley Carleton, Mr. William Roberts as Lord Baltimore, Mr. J. P. Atkinson as Sir Charles Granderson, Mr. Boyle as Col. Burd, Mr. William Woodberry as Gov. Wentworth, Mr. E. Cowell as William Blackstone, Mr. Hawes as George Washington, Mr. Appleton as Cotton Mather, Mr. James Hall as Puritan.

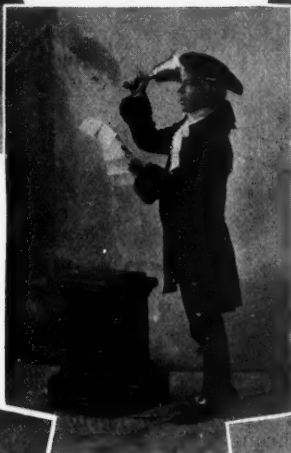
Many of those who helped make this historical pageant a success recalled to mind the different auspices under which their first reception was held, twenty-two years ago, in the pleasant, but humble quarters of the little attic room in Pemberton Square. Previous to 1870, art in the city of Boston was chiefly confined to a few foreign teachers, whose prices for instruction were very expensive, and a very few Americans, whose ample means had enabled them to study abroad, more for the pleasure of art, than as instructors. Thus little opportunity was afforded those who had ambitions in that direction.

The Legislature in May of 1870, passed an Act making drawing in the public schools obligatory, but the great stumbling block at once became apparent in the lack of competent teachers for this work. The cause which led up to the demand for teachers to instruct the masses in mechanical and industrial fine arts was the great falling off in the revenue that Massachusetts had formerly received from her fisheries and agricultural products; if the state would take her proper place in this new industry the rising generation must receive proper training and be taught those branches in her public schools.

About this time there returned

from a long sojourn abroad a Mr. Charles C. Perkins, belonging to one of the oldest and wealthiest families on Beacon Hill, whose leisure and ample fortune had given him every opportunity for study in the art centers of Europe. He had been a pupil of Ary Shaeffer's and had pursued his studies at Munich, where he became not only very proficient in art but in music as well; he immediately became interested and enlisted the interest of his friends in advancing the progress of art in his native city. Mr. Perkins will be remembered as the President of the Handel and Haydn Society until the time of his death, which occurred in 1886; also, as the donor of the statue of Beethoven to Music Hall, where, notwithstanding the changes that have taken place, it remains intact to-day.

Thus, through the efforts of that little coterie of friends, headed by Mr. Perkins, was established the Massachusetts Normal Art School, with its beginning in that little attic room in Pemberton Square, from which so many have gone forth from time to time, to win honor and fame. It is officially stated that 65 per cent. of all the art teachers in the state of Massachusetts received their first start in this school. Through Mr. Perkins, Mr. Walter Smith, who was a graduate of the South Kensington Art School, a teacher in the Leeds' Art School at Leeds, England, and also a Commissioner of Art, was induced to come to this country and become the first Principal of the Normal Art School. His assistants were Mr. George H. Bartlett, Miss Mary Carter, with Mr. William Ware and Mr. Warren as lecturers on



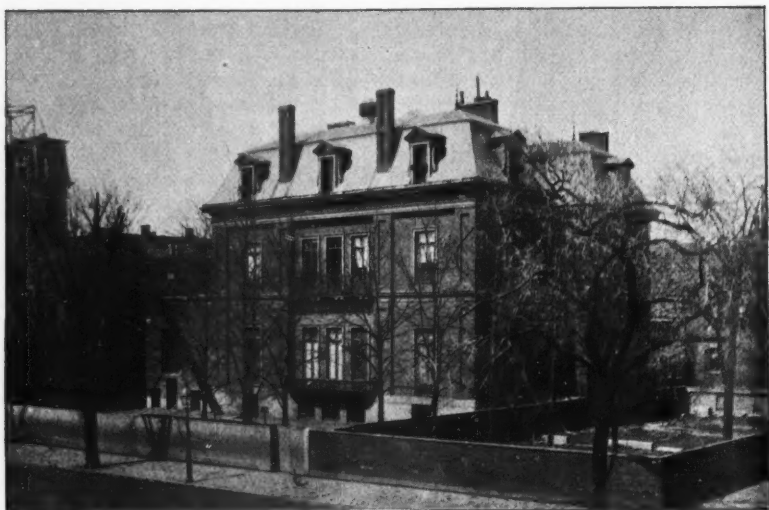
E. A. BATCHELDER, AS "A PURITAN."

MR. TARBOX, AS "A FRENCH PRIEST."

J. EDWARDS, AS "TOWN CRIER."

J. H. HAWES, AS "GEORGE WASHINGTON."

G. I. PORTER, AS "A CAVALIER."



DEACON HOUSE, WASHINGTON STREET, DURING ITS OCCUPANCY BY THE MASSACHUSETTS NORMAL ART SCHOOL.

mechanical art before the school. Mr. Smith was also supervisor of drawing in the public schools in Boston as well as throughout the State. Soon the little room grew too small and they moved to 28 School Street, where more ample quarters were provided for the rapidly growing school. A large part of the students at this time were people of education and experience and were of an age to appreciate the work and take advantage of the opportunities given them. It was during their stay in School Street that the Centennial took place in Philadelphia and the display of work sent by the school to that exhibition was very creditable and received the medal and diploma.

In a few years another move was deemed advisable, owing to the growing needs of the school

and the famous Deacon House on Washington Street became its home until the removal to its present permanent quarters provided by the State.

Mr. Walter Smith returned to England in 1882 and Mr. Otto Fuch succeeded him as principal, but resigning in 1883, to take charge of the Maryland Art Institute, Baltimore, Mr. George H. Bartlett then assumed the management, which he has since held. Mr. Bartlett's aim is to broaden and advance the school in its industrial art work, and he leaves no opportunity untried that will benefit the students in their work, in which he is ably seconded by his corps of efficient teachers.

The showing of work in the various departments of art filled an important place in the art section at the World's Columbian



ALICE F. DAVENPORT, AS "ESTHER WAKE." G. C. LANE, AS "LADY CLAIRE."
 SADIE MILJORD, AS "POCAHONTAS."
 EDITH RIPLEY, AS "PENELOPE ASHLEY." MILDRED S. MONROE, AS "ROSE STANDISH."

Fair. This exhibit has now been placed in the corridor on the entrance floor of the school building and so arranged that one having only limited time to spend can get a comprehensive idea from start to finish of the work. The corridor is effectively lighted by the Australian burner.

The lot upon which the building stands was at one time seriously imperiled by reason of the non-compliance with certain conditions attached to the original grant but this difficulty was fortunately overcome through the active efforts of Ex-Treasurer Marden, who was aided by Rev. Dr. Miner—its patron saint—and also Mr. Bartlett; the beautiful building now stands as a monument of their united efforts.

Miss Abbey May, well known in educational circles, was an early and devoted worker for the best interests of the school, continuing until her death. Her place is now filled by Mrs. Kate Gannett Wells, who works early and late in its cause.

The course of study is divided into four classes, A, B, C, D. In order to be a member of the school a person must take the course of study in class A, which is a thorough training in mechanical and industrial drawing; the other three classes are optional.

The various directions of education are evenly balanced, always keeping in mind its functions as a Normal Art School. With increased study from life has also come increased manual training. To this end a basement room has been fitted up with carpenter's tools, engine lathes, etc., and several of the students are taking this course in addition to their

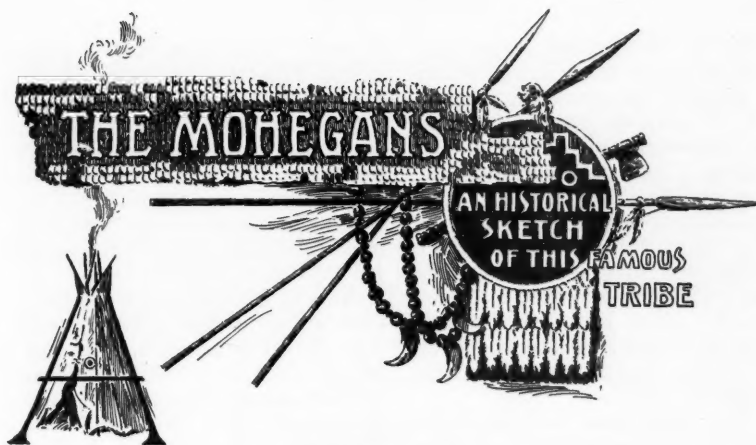
other work. Moreover, each teacher in his or her department is required to give normal training; that is, showing the pupils how to teach in their turns, as teacher. Expositions, criticisms, illustrations are freely given while the pupils teach their companions. In this way the three-fold development of the school is assured.

There are some three hundred students present. Many of its graduates continued their studies abroad, especially at the Ecole de Beaux Art in Paris, receiving honorable mention, and have exhibited in the Paris Salon. Others are filling high positions as artists and art teachers.

Mr. Robert Vonnoh, the celebrated portrait painter, now of Philadelphia, was a pupil of the school, when it was on School Street. Mr. George T. Brewster, the sculptor, studied in the Deacon House and afterwards with the famous St. Gaudens. Herbert Adams is a graduate, also Henry T. Bailey, who is agent for the state in drawing. Seven of its graduates are now teaching in the school. One of the graduates is instructor in the Royal Art College in London; another in Constantinople, Greece; while two are teaching drawing in Natal, Africa.

Thus does the Massachusetts Normal Art School show what it has done and is capable of doing. Its fame is already achieved, its success assured, its future bright. With such grand results to show for the initial twenty-two years, who is prophet enough to forecast its beneficent and far-reaching influence for the period of twenty-two years succeeding.

KATHARINE HELEN PARKER.



BY HENRY A. BAKER.

PART III.

DURING the year 1741 there was great religious interest throughout New England, and probably the Indians at this time were greatly awakened under the preaching of the Rev. Jonathan Barber and Rev. David Jewett, pastor of the North Parish Church.

The Rev. Eliphalet Adams of New London, and Rev. David Jewett, then pastor of the Church in the North Parish, had for several years previous been laboring with the Indians at Mohegan. During Rev. Mr. Jewett's pastorate at North Parish, many of the Indians attended his ministry and became regular worshipers at the Church, and from fifteen to twenty were admitted members of the Church. Among the number was Widow Bette Occum and Anna Uncas, wife of the Sachem Lucy Cohegan, Sarah Occum, Samuel Ashpo, and Widow Hannah Cooper. There was also Joshua Nonsuch and his wife Hannah, who have descendants still living at Mohegan.

During the year 1745 there was another great awakening among the Churches throughout New England, especially in New London County. Some time in August of that year, Rev. Mr. Whitefield visited many of the Churches about New London and his preaching was attended with great success. At this time he held a meeting at Mohegan, by which many of the people were aroused to a sense of their spiritual condition.

Rev. Eliphalet Adams is styled in one of the petitions of Ben Uncas and his people "their faithful and venerable Pastor." He died in 1753, aged seventy-seven years. The year before his death, in connection with Rev. David Jewett, he petitioned the General Court to make an appropriation for the repairs of the Indian School House, then much dilapidated from exposure. The petition was granted, and the school house repaired and enlarged for the accomodation of the teacher and his family.

Robert McClelland, a man sent to them by the Missionary Society in England, became their teacher. He not only taught the youth in the rudiments of education, but became a spiritual advisor in the principles of the Gospel. Mr. McClelland was a member of the Church in Edinburgh, England, before removing here. After he was permanently located at Mohegan, he joined Rev. Mr. Jewett's Church, by a certificate of recommendation by his pastor in Edinburgh.

Two years after the appropriation for the repairing of the school house, a law book was presented to the Mohegans by the General Court, and Mr. McClelland was directed to read and explain to them, at least twice every year, the capital laws of the Colony, and those which related particularly to the Indians.

At this time there were many orphans in the tribe, owing to the late war between the Colony and the French, and the Indians of Canada, a number of the Mohegans having volunteered to assist the English in driving back their terrible enemy. Much suffering on account of poverty prevailed, and it was with great difficulty that the children could be induced to attend school. McClelland found it rather discouraging in getting the members of his school together. Sometimes he would go into the field in search for them, and sometimes he went to the cabin of the parents to persuade them to do what they could in having their children regularly at school. Finding these endeavors unavailing, he commenced giving each of the poorer scholars a piece of bread every day for their

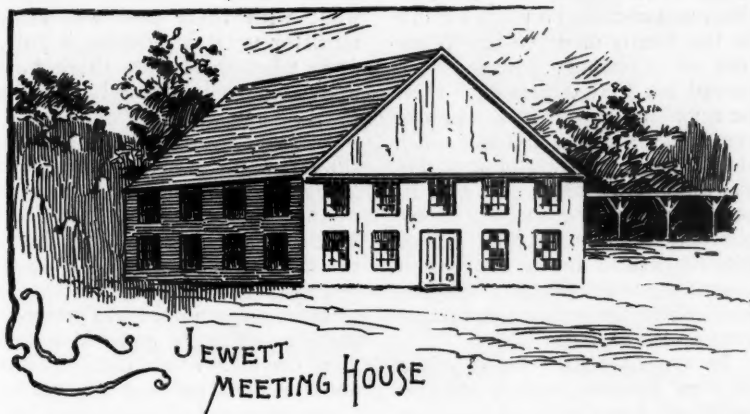
dinner. This plan had a good effect. His means, however, would not allow him to continue the practice any great length of time, from his own resources, so he petitioned the Government for aid, which was successful, and as long as he continued to feed the mind of the Indian child, he also fed their stomachs.

Among the Indian boys at the time when Ben Uncas the second was crowned Sachem, was one who in after years became famous, not only among his own tribe, but throughout both New and Old England. His name was Samson Occum.

Ben Uncas the fifth Sachem, died about 1749. His will was dated May 8th, 1745, in which he requested that his body receive a devout Christian burial, and deposited in the sepulcher of his ancestors in the common Indian kings' burying ground in the town of Norwich. He appointed his only son Benjamin, as his successor. In the division of his personal property he gave his wife, his son, and his five daughters each one seventh part. He expressed the desire that all his children might be brought up and educated in the Christian religion which he affirmed, to be his own choice, and in which he hoped to live and to die.

On the death of the Sachem, many of the tribe united on his son Benjamin Uncas, and chose and inaugurated him, in their Indian style, Sachem of the Mohegans, after he had consented to the conditions expressed by his father in his last will.

But little has been recorded respecting the career of the third Ben Uncas. No general cause



existed to any great extent, to draw him before the public. It is said that he was a man of dull and stupid intellect, and possessed of but little influence among his people, and that his usual resource was to make complaints to the General Court for some redress.

The old controversy in the tribe had not yet died out, it was still smouldering and only waiting for a little breeze to again fan it into a flame. The Masons were still in hopes of obtaining a new trial and an ultimate triumph.

In 1760 Ben Uncas complained to the General Court that a party among the members of his tribe, had set up one Henry Quaquaquid as Sachem in opposition to himself. "These Indians who had set up for another Sachem," says Ben, "were not true Mohegans, they were strangers who had married into the tribe, and were influenced wholly by the Masons. They would not be dictated by him; they would not attend the religious meetings; they would sell the tribes firewood to the white settlers, and give liberty for

others to carry it away. Nor was it possible for himself or the guardian to control them." He therefore desired that the General Court would compel these revolvers to submit to him, or deprive them of the privilege they had assumed under pretense of being members of the tribe.

The committee appointed to look after the affairs of the Mohegans, and examine into the complaints of the Sachem did not agree with all the views of the Sachem, but reported that some mischief had without doubt been done the tribe by cutting and carrying away their wood. It was therefore enacted that no person should cut or carry off wood from the reservation without forfeiting three times the value of what he cut or carried away, the fine to be used for the benefit of the tribe.

Rev. Mr. Jewett, who was very solicitous about the welfare of the Mohegans, and seeing that young Samson Occum possessed a meditative turn of mind, giving promise of greater intellectual attainments and religious views, became

much interested in the young Indian, and obtained a place for him in the family of Rev. Mr. Wheelock of Lebanon, where he received his first education. Here he remained three years, when he removed for a time and was under the care and training of Rev. Mr. Pomroy of Hebron. It was intended that young Occum should complete his education at College, but his health failed under confinement, his eyes became affected, and he was for awhile obliged to give up his studies.

In 1748, Occum taught school in New London, having acquired sufficient knowledge of the English language to enable him to speak and write it with facility, so as to teach the common branches of school study with some success. On the twenty-ninth day of August, 1759, he was ordained as a minister of the Gospel by the Suffolk Presbytery on Long Island, where he had for a period of several years been a religious teacher of the Montauk Indians. He was ever afterwards regarded as a regular member of that ecclesiastical body.

In 1766, Occum visited England, and preached with acceptance to crowded audiences in London and other principal cities of Great Britain. After being in England a year he returned to his native soil and preached a part of the time to his own people.

In the year 1786, a few of the Mohegans, accompanied by Indians from other tribes about Connecticut, Rhode Island, and from Long Island, removed to the Oneida Country in the State of New York and formed the nucleus of a clan, which has since been known by the name of the "Broth-

ertown Tribe." Samson Occum went with them and was their minister until his death in July, 1792, when more than three hundred Indians followed him to his grave.

In May, 1769, died Ben Uncas, the last Sachem of the Mohegans, being the sixth crowned Sachem of the tribe, and the third Ben Uncas in the direct line of Uncas the first. The news of his death reaching the Assembly then in session, a committee was immediately appointed to go to Mohegan and consult with the Indians about the best method of choosing a successor and of preventing any new quarrel that might arise as to the lands. Three of the committee, William Hillhouse, Gurdon Saltonstall and Pyan Adam, arrived in time to attend the funeral of the deceased Sachem. The funeral sermon was preached by Rev. David Jewett, a sincere friend of the Mohegans. The remains of the Sachem were buried in one of the burying grounds at Mohegan, but were subsequently exhumed and reburied in the royal cemetery of the tribe at Norwich.

The committee on arriving at Mohegan found all the former quarrels of the Mohegans revived, and conducted with great violence relating to the question of Sachemship.

Many of the tribe were in favor of John Uncas among whom was John Cooper, Jo. Wyacks and most of the leading men of the tribe. The John Uncas party had publicly recognized his title to the crown, on the same day that Ben Uncas died, and the committee were obliged to confess that besides the family of Ben Uncas, not more than four or five Mohe-



Residence of
THOMAS BRADFORD
1720

gans could be induced to acknowledge any person as Sachem whom the Assembly would appoint, and so the matter was left for a short time.

Another committee was shortly after appointed and had been furnished with explicit directions. They were to acquaint Isaiah Uncas, son of the last deceased Ben Uncas, with all the particulars regarding what the Colony had done for the first Uncas and his successors, the state of the suit now being prosecuted in England by John Mason, and second, they were to recommend the appointing of Isaiah Uncas* as Sachem. The committee, however, could effect nothing, and were finally obliged to return to Hartford to report their ill success.

The decision of the great suit before the King's Bench was at last made and was again in favor of the Colony.

Troubles still continued among the tribe, partly concerning the government, and partly about their lands. Zachery Johnson, Simon Choychoy and a few other old

councillors, were determined upon taking the government under their own control. On the other hand those Indians who adhered to the Mason family, stubbornly refused to obey them.

Another cause of difference presented itself. A number of Indians began to pay some attention to the cultivation of the land, and to keep small stocks of sheep and cattle. These persons soon appropriated a considerable part of the cleared lands, and, as a matter of course, those more idle and prodigal became dissatisfied.

Several tracts of the Mohegan lands had been leased to white farmers, and the overseers were puzzled as to how they should dispose of the rents. All these things served to create differences among the members of the tribe, and the whole community was in a state of turmoil and confusion.

The Assembly was often petitioned by the several parties to aid them in adjusting their troubles. Committees were sent from time to time to assist them in removing their difficulties, and to make peace and harmony among

* Isaiah Uncas died about a year afterwards.

them. A code of directions was framed for the regulation of their affairs. The overseers were instructed and empowered to prosecute any trespass upon the Indian lands, to summon the parties, give judgment and award damages, and if any Indian wanted land to improve for himself, he was to apply to the overseer, who might allot to him a suitable tract.

In 1783 the overseers were empowered to divide all the unrented lands among the different families, and to forbid any stranger from settling upon the reservation without the consent of the overseer. An order was also given that the old councillor, Zachery Johnson, and his wife, should be supplied as long as they lived with necessities and comforts, out of the rents of the land.

After the division of the lands, many of the Indians were too indolent to make much use of their farms, and very little ground was cultivated, except by the white tenants. The natural spirit of the Indian was to rove about the country, sometimes with the bow and arrow seeking game, and sometimes with their ingeniously wrought baskets and trinkets, begging for cider.

Very often they were seen, both male and female traveling several miles back into the country among the farmers to sell their products. They were never troublesome or disorderly when visiting their neighboring farmers, and were usually as kindly received. They would sometimes assist their white neighbors in going on errands, or doing chores about the farm.

In 1790 the tribe held about twenty-seven hundred acres of land. The only religious instruc-

tor among them at this time was one of their own members, John Cooper.* He was considered by them to be the richest man of the tribe, being the possessor of two cows and a yoke of oxen.

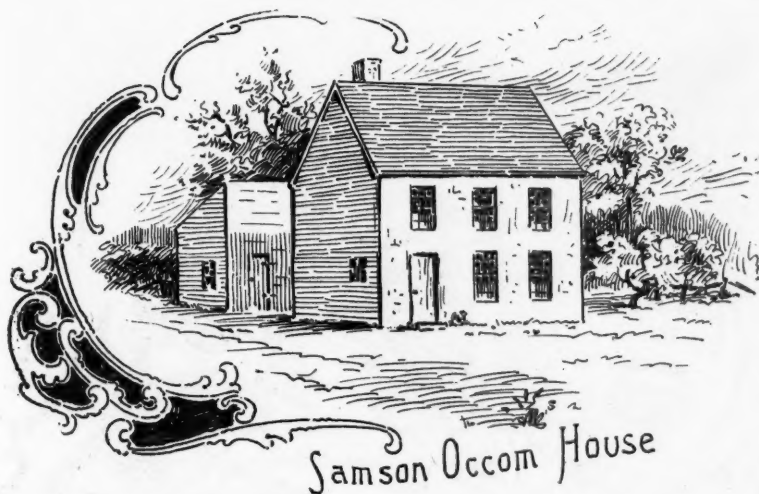
Two Indians bearing the name of Uncas, John and Noah, were living about the year 1800, and still another by the name of Ben Uncas was living about 1835, but none bearing the name are now supposed to exist.

In 1860, when the redistribution of the Mohegan lands was made by commissioners appointed by the General Assembly of Connecticut, only forty persons belonging to the tribe were then living to whom distribution was made. Several of these have since died, and their rights have descended to their heirs or been sold to the whites.

Esther Cooper, sometimes called "Queen Esther," was a descendant in the fourth or fifth generation from the first Uncas. She died on the 30th day of December, 1852, aged seventy-nine years. Martha Uncas, who was also a descendant from Uncas the first, died on the 8th day of October, 1859, aged ninety-five years. Most of the present generation are of mixed blood, but received their lands through the line of their mothers †

*John Cooper has descendants still living at Mohegan.

†On the 25th day of November, 1882, the citizens of Norwich turned out in a severe snow storm to attend the burial in Yantic Cemetery of the last descendant of Uncas, the great Mohegan Sachem. The coffin-plate bore the simple inscription, "Samuel Brushel, Aged 37." Sam Brushel, as he was usually called, was a poor, shiftless man. He was married to a white woman and lived on his farm in Mohegan until about the year 1877, when his conservator sold the farm and bought a house and lot for him in the town of Norwich, where he lived at the time of his death. His death was the result of an injury some weeks before by a fall from a tree. He was proud of his Indian blood, and often remarked of himself as "being the only Indian in Mohegan having any of the royal blood."

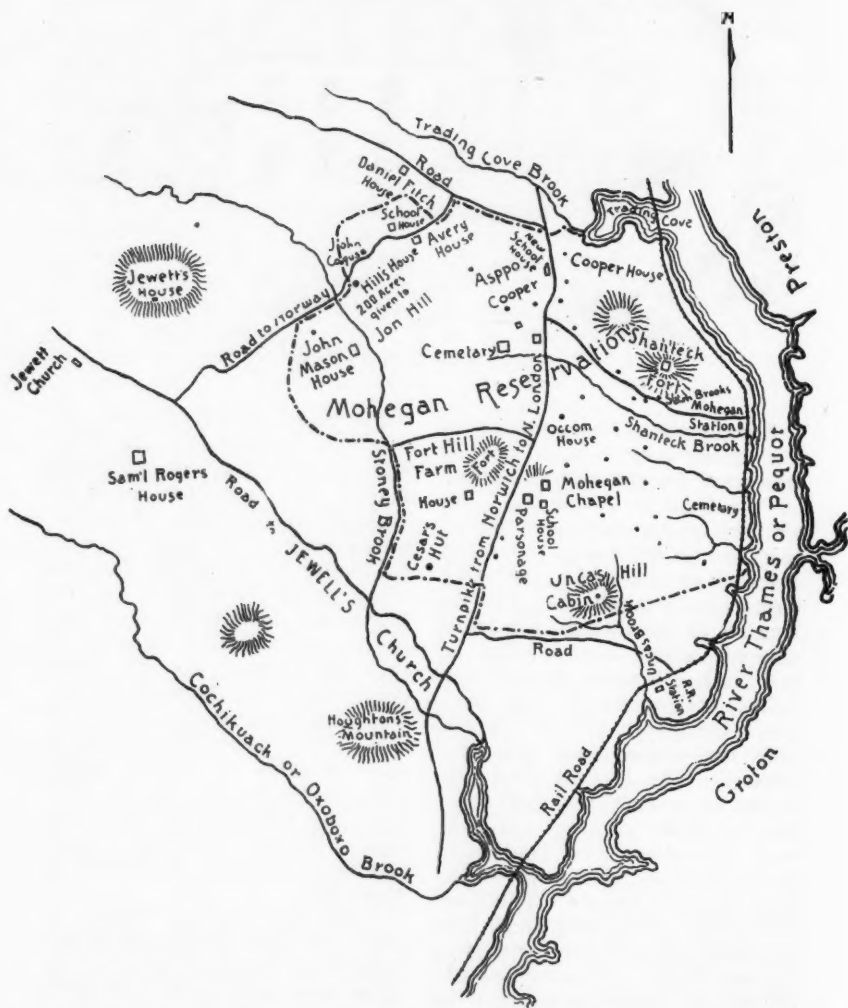


Shortly after the beginning of the present century, small sales of land were occasionally authorized by the General Assembly. The whites who owned land adjoining that of the tribe were, in many cases, anxious to add to their own farms by the purchase of lots belonging to members of the tribe, who had either died leaving no heirs or had become so poor that it was necessary to sell their lands for their support. In all cases of sale, the whites were the purchasers. The Indians' land continued to be sold, and their territory to slowly contract until the year 1860, when their lands were re-surveyed and distributed to the then living members. The Fort Hill farm, containing from four hundred to five hundred acres, was the only land that remained undivided, and belonged to the tribe in common. This farm has been leased to Mr. George Dolbear and his son, William B. Dolbear, and was improved by them more than half a century.

For years previous to 1827 the religious interests of the tribe had been almost wholly neglected. During that year Miss Sarah L. Hunting of Norwich, who afterwards became the wife of Rev. Eli Smith of the Syrian Mission, being deeply interested in the moral and intellectual condition of this then forlorn remnant of such an historic race, put forth her hands to raise them from their depth of ignorance and degradation. This interest was shared by other females of similar spirit, Miss Sarah Breed, also of Norwich, afterwards the wife of President Allen of Bowdoin College, and Miss Elizabeth Raymond of Montville.

From the untiring efforts of these Christian women the Mohegans were lifted up and started again with greater success than ever before attained in morality and intelligence.

A Sabbath school was established for the Indian children, which the ladies from Norwich



MAP SHOWING THE MOHEGAN RESERVATION.



taught by turns. The school was first opened in the house of Samson Occum, then occupied by his relatives. Lucy Tantaquidgeon, a sister of Occum, died there the winter previous to the opening of the school there in 1830, aged ninety-eight years.

About the same time a day school was also established in the house standing on Fort Hill farm, which Miss Huntington and Miss Raymond taught by alternate weeks, both remaining at Mohegan on the Sabbath and assisted each other in conducting religious services on that day.

These daily and Sabbath instructions continued until a chapel was erected, a school house built, and a minister engaged. About the same time a parsonage was secured.

The land on which the chapel was built was given by two of the Mohegan females, Cynthia Hoscott, and Lucy Tee-Comwas, her

mother, to the Mohegan tribe of Indians. This lot was in a square of eight rods on each side, and situated on the east side of the turnpike road from Norwich to New London, nearly opposite the Old Indian Fort on Fort Hill.

In the spring or summer of 1831 the chapel was completed, and not long after the services of Rev. Anson Gleason were secured, and he settled among them as pastor of the church gathered there of Indians and whites.

Down to the year 1845 sums from four hundred to five hundred dollars were annually granted to the church out of the civilization fund, established by the General Government for the benefit of Indian tribes in the United States.

At this time it was thought by the managers of the fund, either that a society numbering so large a proportion of whites should do more to support itself, or that the four or five hundred dollars was

too large an appropriation for a community so small and so uninfluential as the Mohegans. The appropriation was therefore reduced to one hundred dollars.

The result of this action on the part of the Government was that Mr. Gleason, unable to support his family on so small an income, the white members contributing but a small amount towards his salary, was obliged to remove to another field of labor.

During the time of Rev. Mr. Gleason labors as the pastor of the Mohegan Church, great good was accomplished. Many of the Indians were reclaimed from their habits of dissipation, and several were converted and joined the church.

After Mr. Gleason left Mohegan, Sunday school and the ordinary services on the Sabbath were regularly kept up; some of the native members sustained a high Christian character, and would have been ornaments to any church. Several of the native youth exhibited good talents for music, and their excellent voices were employed in singing the songs of the sanctuary.

In 1851, during a vacancy in the pastorate, caused by the changes of pastors, Gen. William Williams became responsible for the maintenance of the usual Sabbath services there, either by his own efforts or by whatever clergyman he could induce to assist him. For seventeen years Gen. Williams continued his faithful labors in sustaining and building up the church, and by personal effort and generous contributions provided for all the religious services that were held during that period, and in his last will bequeathed to Henry R.

Bond of New London the sum of five hundred dollars in trust for the benefit of the Mohegan tribe of Indians, the income to be applied for the support of the gospel at Mohegan.

Another gift was made by Miss Sarah L. Huntington, in 1833, of one hundred and eighty-three dollars and twenty-four cents, which she deposited in the Norwich Savings Society in trust for the Mohegan Indians. This sum had remained on interest in the bank until January 1st, 1871, when the principal had risen to nine hundred and eight dollars and eighty-six cents. The income of both these gifts are now applied to the support of the gospel at Mohegan.

The labors of Rev. Mr. Muzzy, who lived at Mohegan and had preached to that people with considerable success for seven years, closed in July, 1873. Soon after the close of his ministry there the church building was repaired, and improvements made both on its inside and outside at a cost of about two thousand dollars. For the past ten or fifteen years the Indians have held annual festival in an enclosure made in front of their chapel, fenced with white birch saplings to a height of about ten feet, with a roof over the whole surface covered with the same material, woven ingeniously together, forming an unique and romantic structure. In this "Wigwam," as it is called, they have on sale various Indian trinkets, such as baskets, wooden spoons, bows and arrows, and various other articles of their own make. Fancy articles are also sold. Bed quilts, patchwork, and embroidered linen, done with their own hands, make up the show. Various styles of

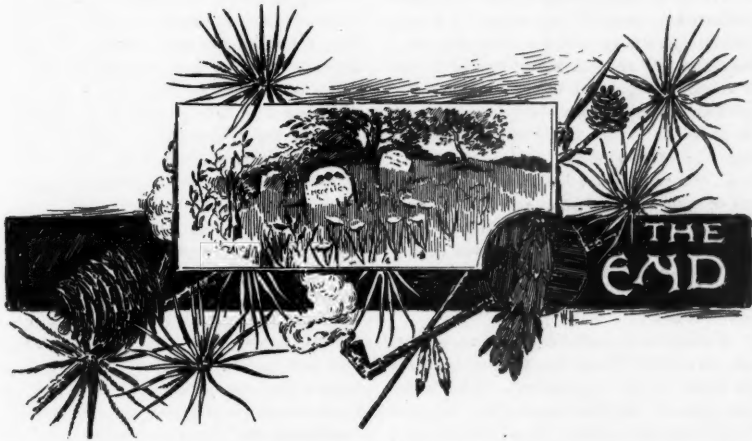
eatables are also furnished the patrons, including that famous Indian dish, "succotash," and "yoke-age." The avails of this annual festival amounts to about one hundred and fifty dollars, which is applied to the support of the ministry and necessary expenses of the church. The festival is patronized by some of the best citizens of Norwich, New London, and adjacent congregations.

Citizenship was conferred upon the members of the Mohegan tribe of Indians by an Act of the General Assembly at its May session in 1872, which gave them a title to their lands with all the privileges possessed by the white citizen.

The remnant of the once fa-

mous tribe of Mohegan Indians of whom Uncas was their first Grand Sachem have at last come to a period in their long history of nearly three hundred years when they are no longer subjects of a Sachem, or wards under an overseer or guardianship of the state, but are the actual owners of the soil which they improve and upon which they build their houses. Their advance in civilization and morals has been identical with that of the growth and prosperity of the town.

Civilization and Christianity has gradually shorn the untutored savage of his native habits and customs, and washed his soul from the foul and dingy stains of crime and debauchery.



HISTORICAL PARALLEL COLUMN.

NOTES AND COMMENTS ON THE PAST AND PRESENT.

February, 1795.

2. The play of "Wild Oats," by O'Keefe, was presented at the Boston Theatre, and in speaking of the author a writer declares that he has been considered an outlaw in the critical tribunal of England, although his present work is an exception to any of his others. And the writer further says, "the musical specimen given us by Mr. Clifford in 'Lamp,' created the highest opinion of his abilities on the violin. All our musical entertainments suffer greatly for the want of an English leader in the orchestra, where Mr. Clifford would undoubtedly shine." The after-piece of "The Waterman" was favorably received, and with one or two interruptions in the orchestra, well performed." The difficulty of taking an English cue renders a French leader wholly unfit for the office. To regulate an opera is an arduous task, even for a musician. Without a knowledge of it even a Giardini might fail in the attempt. For notwithstanding his perfection in the Science of Music, the stage might wait or the dialogue be interrupted."

4. The Legislature has passed an act to incorporate Luther Eames and others, into a society "for the purpose of bringing fresh water into Boston, by subterranean pipes." Another act passed bears the title of "An Act to provide for the erection of guide posts, upon public roads."

It is said in a public print that "the subject of a new State House has long engaged the attention of the Legislature. The inconveniences of the building wherein the court now hold their meetings are obvious to every one. Various proposals have been made on the subject, but the House has voted, by a large majority, that it should be built in Boston, and the committees of the House and of the town have pitched on the vacant spot of land at the south end of the Mall, called Foster's Pasture."

From the same journal the following is an extract; "The subject which now engages the attention of Congress is the important

February, 1895.

1. The certificate of incorporation of the American Authors' Guild, of which Mrs. Julia Ward Howe and Thomas Wentworth Higginson are among the Trustees, was filed to-day. The purpose of the organization is to promote a professional spirit among authors, to advise them as to their literary property, to settle disputes between them and to advance the interests of American authors and literature.

2. Medical statistics just published prove that the present winter has been singularly fatal to the old and infirm. While the extremes of cold and fog have affected all patients unfavorably, the aged have suffered to a degree that is extraordinary.

The statement from the treasury of all kinds of money in circulation in the United States during January was issued to-day. It places the circulation for January at \$1,613,657,515, a decrease during the month of \$12,911,107, and since February 1, 1894, at \$126,000,000. The per capita circulation, based on 69,257,000 of population, is \$23.30. The net decrease of money in the treasury during January is stated at \$24,663,566.

It is announced that during February seven Warren Line steamers will leave this port for Liverpool, against eight last month; two Cunarders, against three last month; four Leyland liners, against five last month. Four Furness liners will sail for London, against four last month, and three Johnson liners against four last month. Three Allan line steamers sail for Glasgow, against three last month, and one Micmac line steamer sails for Bristol, against one last month. This will make a total of twenty-four regular line steamers to leave this port during February, against twenty-seven last month.

Great interest has been aroused by the remonstrance which has just appeared from the women of the town of Brookline, against the adoption of woman suffrage. It is founded on their belief that participation in the suffrage is not desirable for women, from

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one of reducing the public debt. The debates on the subject form the touchstone of patriotism."

The State Senate concurred with the House on the expediency of building a new State House.

The ship *George*, of Boston, was found near the mouth of the Humber, without any person on board, the crew having deserted her. In a violent storm she had lost her rudder. Her cargo consisted of 420 hogsheads of tobacco. She belonged to Mr. Lyman, of Boston, and had been carried to France, and detained there for ten months. She was then bound for Bremen.

9. In a newspaper of the day the following advertisement has appeared; "An object worthy of attention to any person who wishes to make a fortune in the GROCERY LINE; TO BE SOLD, the whole stock in trade of John Erving, together with a lease for three years of that most noted stand for business in Boston, situated on Marlborough street, Nos. 42 and 43. The stock consists of a general assortment of groceries, grass and garden seeds, for which the above shop has had a run for several years. The whole will be sold upon terms highly advantageous to the purchaser, one part of the money to be paid down, the remainder at a short credit. For terms apply to JOHN ERVING, No. 42 Marlborough St. Mr. E. would not leave so valuable a stand but for the sole inducement of going into the manufacturing business at New Haven, (State of Connecticut) where orders from this State, for any kind of cotton goods will be complied with and executed equal to any imported from Europe. Mr. E. has specimens of the work of the factory to show to any persons who may wish to see them—and will be glad to employ a number of poor children, who are at present destitute of the means of support, in this most useful and truly advantageous branch of business, both for themselves and the United States in general."

11. A newspaper correspondent expresses his hope that "as the town are this day to decide on the important question of giving away a part of that invaluable spot of land, 'The Common,' the citizens will generally attend, as well that the sense of the town

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woman's own point of view. It is distinctly a woman's paper, having originated with, and being carried out by them alone. It includes members of families there representing all shades of political opinion, and expresses, as they say, their instinctive feeling against the extension of their sphere in the direction of public affairs.

The Rev. A. J. Gordon, D. D., pastor of the Clarendon Street Baptist Church, died this morning, at his home in this city, from typhoid pneumonia. Last December he celebrated the quarter century of his pastorate at the same church, during which time he built up a national reputation as a forceful and at the same time very engaging spiritual teacher. In the pulpit he exhibited striking and rare attainments. In presence he was exceedingly dignified, and he possessed a warmth and felicity of expression that made of his sermons feasts, to those religiously inclined. He preached rather than proved the gospel, and was always of a strong and earnest cast. For a long time he had been at work upon a book entitled the "Ministry of Healing," and when this publication left the printer's hands, the day before the pastor's death, he said "he felt that his work was finished."

The object of "Municipal Reform" is attracting great attention among our citizens, and Mr. Wm. L. Rutan, of the Municipal League, delivered this evening a notable address in that line. He reviewed the municipal history of Boston, from the inception of the town meeting to the period when the community had outgrown that form of government and fell into the hands of the "politicians and people with axes to grind." He referred to the agitation that was carried on for thirty years, finally resulting in the incorporation of the city, and expressed the thought that experience at that time showed that it is impossible for any method to last in its entirety for any great length of time—that what was good for Boston with 200,000 people would not be good for Boston with 500,000. He gave what he considered would be the results obtained by the abolition, or reduction in numbers, of the common council, of proportionate legislation, three year terms for the mayor, and the establishment of a

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may be fairly taken, as to prevent the exertions of a few from accomplishing what is against the wishes of a very great proportion of the inhabitants."

The "Centinel" says "on this day, old style, the President of the United States was born. Of late it has been customary to notice it on the 22nd."

In the same paper the following notice appears; "CHARITABLE SOCIETY; The members of the Massachusetts Congregational Society, having been notified by the President to meet at the Bank of the United States, in Boston, on Thursday, Febr'y 12, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, I am directed to inform the publick that a discourse will be delivered at the Meeting House in Brattle Street Square, at 12 o'clock, by the Rev. Dr. Thatcher. Several pieces of music will also be performed on the organ by Mr. Gram, and a select company of singers, conducted by Mr. Rea. As the design of the meeting is to increase a fund for the humane and benevolent purpose of affording relief and support to indigent widows and children of deceased ministers in this Commonwealth, invitation is given to all, both ladies and gentlemen, who take pleasure in doing good, to attend on this religious entertainment, and the Society anticipates the happiness they shall experience in being able to administer comfort to many in distress, from the collections which shall be made. Per order, *Signed*, John Lathrop, Secretary." A very large audience were present at the meeting, among whom were His Excellency, the Governor, His Honor, the Lieutenant Governor, and the members of the House and Senate. A goodly contribution was taken up.

14. Stocks have risen 5 per cent. since the news arrived here of the treaty with France. The six per cents. are above par.

A large fire took place on the evening of the 12th, on Batterymarch Street, consuming the Spermacetti Works. The loss was £300 on stock and £1000 on works and building. They were the property of Messrs. Appleton and Wendell.

"The glass works in the town, which for several years promised to the patriotic adventurers in this branch of manufacture, nothing but accumulating loss are now being

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board of apportionment, all of which he favored.

Judge Ebenezer Rockwood Hoar, L.L.D., who died last week, was buried in Concord to-day, amid the sincere mourning of his immediate townsmen and the grief of the entire Commonwealth. The service was extremely simple, consisting only of an eloquent and pathetic invocation, by the Rev. Dr. Francis G. Peabody, of Cambridge, in the presence of many of the highest officials and most prominent citizens of the state. Judge Hoar was born in Massachusetts in 1816, graduated from Harvard in 1835, and in 1840 was admitted to the practice of the law. He was appointed a Judge of the Common Pleas Court, and served as such until 1855. Four years later he was made a Judge of the Supreme Court, where he held his seat until 1869, when he became United States Attorney General, in the cabinet of President Grant, in which position he made many radical improvements, raising it to the rank of the Department of Justice. He was a member of Congress in 1873-75, and a Joint High Commissioner on the Washington Treaty of 1871.

5. At their meeting this afternoon, the Trustees of the Public Library unanimously elected Mr. Herbert Putnam to the position of Librarian, which has been vacant for so long a time. Mr. Putnam is a New Yorker by birth, a son of the late G. P. Putnam, the founder of the great New York publishing house. He is a lawyer by profession, practising at the Suffolk bar, and a graduate of the Columbia Law school. He was born in 1861 and entered the class of '83 at Harvard, studying the classics chiefly during his first two years, but branching off later to some extent into history and political economy, and graduating in due course. The next year he entered the Columbia Law School, and after finishing there went to Minneapolis and was admitted to the bar. But he was soon drawn into literary work, and accepted the position of librarian of the Minneapolis Athenaeum, where his special work was the amalgamation of that institution with a proposed public library, for which a \$400,000 building was erected. One who is thoroughly acquainted with his work there has said of

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prosecuted with much improvement, and we hope with profit." *Centinel*.

A bill has just passed the House incorporating a town by the name of "Jay."

The President has ordered an entire remission of the duties on the vessels which were employed to bring to Boston the French citizens who were made prisoners of war.

The death has been announced of Mr. William Leggett, a member of the Artillery Corp, and his funeral has been arranged to take place from his dwelling house, at the lower end of Sudbury Street.

18. The Western posts, four in number, which have been a bone of contention between Great Britain and the United States, and which in June are to be delivered to the American arms, are as follows: Oswego, at the entrance of Lake Ontario, where the British have a company of foot soldiers and a custom house, to prevent illicit trade in furs, etc. Niagara, on the same lake, about one hundred miles from Oswego. It stands in a commanding situation, on a point formed by the junction of the river, and is a regular fortification, in good repair and well garrisoned. Detroit, about three hundred miles east of Niagara, situate on the east side of the straits between Lake Erie and Lake Huron, where there is a handsome town, regular fortifications and a strong garrison. Michilmackinac, which is to the northward of Detroit, about three hundred and fifty miles inland, between Lakes Huron and Michigan, an entire bed of gravel, incapable of cultivation but most remarkable for being the general rendezvous of all the indian traders who come from every quarter and meet there in the month of June. There they deliver their furs and receive their outfit for the ensuing year. Beside these four Fort Miami, built by Col. Campbell, is also within our lines and will be given up.

The House and Senate concurred today in the passage of a Bill for introducing the dollar and its several parts as the money of the commonwealth.

A newspaper correspondent, signing himself "A. B.," writes as follows; "A citizen of the town of Boston will not suffer himself to entertain an idea that the Inspector of Police has been deficient in any part of his duty,

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him, "He understands his business. He is familiar with books. He knows how to help people who want to study a subject, and do not know what books they want. He knows how to organize a library. He is pleasantly master and yet guide and helper to his assistants. He is catholic in his spirit and tastes, and in brief, a model librarian."

6. This evening, at the Hotel Vendome, occurred the tenth biennial dinner of the Boston Bar, which was especially entertaining and noteworthy. The after dinner talking was done by Solomon Lincoln, President of the association, Governor Greenhalge, Mr. Justice Morton, Judge Howland, of New York, Mr. Justice Hammond, Mayor Curtis and Bishop Lawrence.

9. At the luncheon of the Twentieth Century Club today the "smoke talk" was devoted to the "Use of Injunctions."

Professor James R. Boise, D.D., L.L.D., born in Blandford, Mass., January 27, 1815, died in Chicago today. He was one of the most eminent Greek scholars this country has produced, and as an inspiring teacher of that language he had few equals. He was the author of "Greek Lessons," "Greek Prose Composition," "Xenophon's Anabasis," with notes; "Homer's Iliad," with notes; "Greek Syntax," and "Notes on Saint Paul's Epistles." He received the degree of Ph.D. from Tubingen University in Germany, D.D. from Brown University, and L.L.D. from Michigan University. One of his daughters, Miss Alice B. Wood, is the wife of the pastor of the First Baptist Church of this city.

11. Professor J. H. W. Stuckenberg, the well known student of sociology, of the Berlin University, Germany, addressed the students of the Boston University Theological School this afternoon, on "The Study of Social Problems." He said in part: "I believe that the socialistic and anarchistic organizations in America are much more powerful and dangerous than is generally supposed. The social problem is but the nucleus, about which cluster many others. We have the question of wages, the hours of labor. It is frequently regarded as merely a question of material interests, but as far as its heart is concerned it is a question of

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because he knows that the Inspector has been unwearied in his exertions for the benefit of this town and the health of its inhabitants. The filth and skins which are daily thrown out of the saddlers' shops, opposite the State House, into the street, (a street as public as State Street) must have escaped the vigilance of the Inspector. It is wished, however, that he would particularly attend to the subject. The health of the citizens is much exposed and the filth which is, even on this day, visible in the street, will justify the suggestion. Whether any one has the right to interrupt the passage of the inhabitants through the public streets, by a barricade of trunks or anything else, ought immediately be determined by the judicial officers who have cognizance of this subject. That there are nuisances and that the law is clear for removing them must be admitted by every one."

19. This day was observed as one of public thanksgiving throughout the United States for the many blessings which have been poured out on the country.

21. There is evident a great deal of satisfaction regarding the manifesto just issued by France, allowing the vessels of the United States, and of all neutral powers, to enter freely into the ports of France, and depart whenever they may please.

22. The following are some of the toasts given at the celebration of the President's Birthday, in Concert Hall:

"The Day we now celebrate! As it is conspicuous in the calendar of freedom, so may it be memorable in the tables of gratitude."

"The President of the United States! May he live forever in the affections of his countrymen, and in the virtues of his successors!"

"The Vice-President of the United States! May this political luminary long continue to adorn the American horizon!"

"The Governor of the Commonwealth May the sons of Massachusetts be as distinguished for their attachment to the government established by the American people as they once were for their opposition to the usurpations of monarchy!"

"The United States of America! May the olive branch of the Federal eagle be accepted by all nations abroad, and his

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social inequality. Laborers are supposed to be the only ones concerned, but if we touch the laborer we touch also the capitalist, and, therefore, not merely all interests are involved, but all society as well. Much of the social problem is due to the character of the laborers, and they are often blamed, and rightfully, for their own condition. Let us learn something about the power of labor; then we will be able to view the social problem from the standpoint of the laboring man. Learn, too, the nobility of men who have wealth, but learn also the selfishness of wealth, its rank haughtiness, and, above all, learn to call things by their proper names."

12. The Republicans of Boston met this evening, in Young's Hotel, under the auspices of the Middlesex Club, to celebrate the anniversary of Abraham Lincoln's birth. After the banquet Ex-Governor Brackett introduced as the principal speaker Congressman A. C. Boutelle of Maine, who was followed by Ex-Governor John D. Long, Hon. H. M. Sewall of Maine, and the Rev. E. A. Horton.

14. At the regular meeting, this evening, of the Massachusetts Historical Society Dr. S. A. Green communicated a list of books and pamphlets belonging to the Society, which were printed in the American colonies before or in 1700, with a careful collection of the same. The list comprises about 200 titles. An interesting feature of several of these publications is that for some years they appear to fix the dates of commencement at Harvard College during the early history of that institution. It has been stated that in 1643, 1647 and 1649, commencement was the second Tuesday in August. But from these imprints it appears that in 1643 commencement was some day in October, and that in 1647 and 1649 it was the last Friday in July. Dr. Green also called attention to the fact that Sewall's Diary gives the commencement day in 1676, as the last Friday in July, instead of the second Tuesday in August.

18. The one hundredth anniversary of the birth of George Peabody was celebrated in Peabody today, with great enthusiasm and eclat—in the exercises, attendant upon which the school children were made particularly

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arrows find a quiver in the heart of faction at home!"

"The French Republic! May she speedily enjoy, in the bosom of peace, those rights and liberties which she has dared to wrench from the gripe of despotism!"

"The Federal constitution! May its administration be as happy as its principles are salutary!"

"Alexander Hamilton! Let the prosperous state of the finances be his panegyric!"

"John Jay! May the result of his mission be as satisfactory to his fellow citizens as the object is honorable to his country!"

"Government without tyranny and liberty without licentiousness!"

"Our brethren of the German Race! May national distinctions be finally lost in universal philanthropy!"

25. The Inspector of Police cautions citizens to put bells on their horses, and requests them to recollect that piles of iron and ice are inadmissible in the public streets.

A correspondent wants to know why the flag at Castle William was not hoisted on Monday, during the celebration of Washington's Birthday. He says that the same omission occurred last year.

28. There is announced a concert of sacred music, to take place at the Old South Meeting House, for the benefit of the poor, who are suffering for the necessities of life, on account of the severity of the season.

The severity of the cold has been such during the past two nights as to cause the freezing up of pumps which have never before been known to freeze. The Inspector of Police requests of his fellow citizens particular attention to them. He says that he has already published, as far as his experience has pointed out the means of protecting them.

NOTE.

The following advertisements appeared in the Boston Gazette of December 22nd, 1774:

"Bricks! 400,000 bricks, manufactured by the distressed poor of the town of Boston, assisted by the generous donations of our benevolent and sympathizing brethren of this and other colonies, are to be sold, for their further relief and employment, by Thomas Crafts, Jn'r, near Liberty Tree."

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prominent, so as to impress upon them, by a great object lesson, the virtues of the eminent philanthropist.

He was born at Danvers, Mass., on the 18th of February, 1795. His parents were poor, and his only education was received at the District School. At the age of 11 he was placed with a grocer, and at 15 in a haberdasher's shop in Newburyport. When 22 years old, he was a partner with Elisha Riggs in Baltimore. In 1827 he visited England, where ten years later, he settled permanently. Withdrawing from the Baltimore firm in 1843, he established himself in London, as a merchant and money broker and accumulated a large fortune. As one of three commissioners appointed in 1848 by the State of Maryland, to obtain the restoration of its credit, he refused all payment and received a special vote of thanks from the Legislature of that State. In 1851 he supplied the sum required to fit up the American department at the great exhibition. In the following year he sent a large donation, afterwards increased to \$270,000, to found an educational institute, etc., in his native town of South Danvers, now called Peabody. He contributed \$10,000 to the first Grinnell arctic expedition; \$1,400,000 to the city of Baltimore for an institute of science, literature and the fine arts; \$8,000,000 for the production of education, endowment of libraries, etc., in the United States. From 1862 to 1868 he gave £350,000 for the benefit of the London poor, and in his will he left £150,000 for the same purpose—half a million in all, which has been employed in building dwellings for the working classes. He died in London in 1869. *Harpers Weekly* says that his was the only name which can be recalled, in which a rich American who went to London to live was afterwards forgiven by his countrymen.

20. Generalissimo William Booth, chief commander of the Salvation Army, has visited Boston, and received from its foremost citizens that honorable and distinguished welcome, to which he is so justly entitled everywhere. He conducted services in Trinity Church, Mechanics' Building and Faneuil Hall, to crowded and overflowing audiences, and said his public good bye to

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"To the public! As the times are threatening it behooves one and all to go into the most frugal methods to encourage our own manufactures, and as there is a great consumption of gloves in this large country, we can manufacture enough to supply the whole continent, which will employ our own people and keep a large sum of money here, which is annually sent to England for gloves and which are better and cheaper than any that can be imported from England. It is hoped, therefore, that all true patriots will encourage it. These may certify that Philip Freeman will supply merchants and shopkeepers with the sorts following; buckskin gloves; Norway doe; ditto purple; ditto cloth color; ditto wash leather; and mock beaver ditto, at the most reasonable terms. At the 'Blue Glove,' in Union Street, facing the Sign of the Cornfields, near the Dock, Boston."

"This day is published, price half a pistareen, and sold at John Boyle's printing office next door to the 'Three Doves' in Marlborough Street, the 'Wonder of Wonders! or the Wonderful Appearance of an Angel, Devil and Ghost, to a Gentleman in the Town of Boston, on the Nights of the 14th, 15th, and 16th of October last," to whom in some measure may be attributed the distress, that has fallen of late upon this unhappy metropolis. Related to one of his neighbors the morning after the last visitation, who wrote down the narrative from the gentleman's own mouth, and it is now made public at his own desire as a solemn warning to all those who for the sake of aggrandizing themselves and their families would entail the most abject wretchedness upon millions of their fellow creatures! Adorned with four plates, namely; 1. The Devil; 2. An Angel with a sword in one hand and a pair of scales in the other; 3. Beelzebub, holding in his right hand a folio book, and in his left a halter; 4. A Ghost, having a white gown, with his hair much dishevelled."

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the city tonight, at Music Hall, under Governor Greenhalge's complimentary chairmanship.

General Booth was born in Nottingham, England, in 1829, and became a minister of the Methodist New Connection. In 1850 until 1861 he was appointed to hold special evangelistic services; but when he was required to settle in the ordinary circuit work he resigned and began his labors among the churches as an evangelist. Finding that most of the inhabitants of London attended no place of worship he began the Christian Mission in 1865, which soon grew to be a large organization, formed on military lines, and was in 1878 rechristened the Salvation Army. General Booth has published several hymn and music books, and a volume entitled "Salvation Soldiery." His wife, an enthusiastic coöperator in all his labors, has written "Practical Religion," "Aggressive Christianity," and "Godliness," and his six eldest sons and daughters are all actively engaged in some branch of the service.

22. Washington's Birthday was appropriately observed in every city, town, village and hamlet in the commonwealth. Addresses were delivered commemorative of his unique virtues and magnificent services, and new stories were told, illustrative both of his public and private life. Among the most interesting personal ones of these is that wherein it is told that soon after the arrival of Washington in Cambridge, one of his officers, Joseph Reed, made out a list of wants and sent it to the committee of supplies. It was headed:

KITCHEN FURNITURE FOR THE GENERAL.

Two more Beds & Bedsteads, 2 doz. Wine glasses, 2 desks or other proper Places to keep Papers & Desk and book cover, 1 Ream good writing Paper, 1 dz. Quills, 2 pieces Tape to tie Papers, 1 Doz. Chairs, 3 Tables large & small, 6 Bls Cyder, A capable discreet elderly Woman to take Care of the House, 1 Housemaid of the same kind, A Steward—sober, honest & capable of keeping Accts, Hay for Horses—

Gentlemen: The General would take it as a Favor if you would assist in the Procurement of the above Articles—our being such entire Strangers makes it difficult to know where to apply. I am, Gentlemen, your most Obed Hbbe Servt,

JOS: REED.

Head Quarters July 8, 1775.



BY WILLIAM T. STRONG.

THE new year plays have been in February both numerous and varied; in many cases of a distinctively novel character, and anticipated with unusual interest. Such plays as Wilson Barrett's "The Manxman," The Kendals' "Lady Clancarty," Nat Goodwin's "David Garrick," Haworth's "Richelieu," De Wolf Hopper, The Bostonians, Lotta, "Aladdin, Jr.," and "The Passing Show," are a wealth of riches, and stand out conspicuously among a large number of other good things.

Calendar for February.

JAN. 27 TO FEB. 2.

BOSTON: Wilson Barrett in "The Manxman."

CASTLE SQUARE: Joseph Haworth in "Hamlet," "Rosedale" and "Richelieu."

TREMONT: Mr. and Mrs. Kendal in "Lady Clancarty."

HOLLIS: "The Girl I Left Behind Me."

COLUMBIA: "The Passing Show."

BOWDOIN SQUARE: "The Prodigal Daughter."

BOSTON MUSEUM: "Westward Ho."

PARK: "A Black Sheep."

GRAND OPERA: "Power of Gold."
KEITH'S: Vaudeville.

SECOND WEEK—FEB. 4.

Wilson Barrett in repertoire: "Othello," "Virginus," "The Manxman," "Hamlet," "Ben My Chree," and "Silver King."

BOWDOIN SQUARE: "The Prodigal Daughter."

CASTLE SQUARE: "Aladdin, Jr.," the new extravaganza.

"The Passing Show"—a continued success.

"The Girl I Left Behind Me"—the well-known military drama.

"Westward Ho," in closing weeks of this popular opera.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE: Effie Elser in "Doris."

PARK: "The Black Sheep" is still a favorite.

TREMONT: The Kendals last week in repertoire: Pinero's famous play, "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray;" Sydney Grundy's comedy, entitled "A White Lie;" "The Ironmaster," a dramatization of Georges Ohnet's "Le Maître de Forge;" and for the last evening, a new play by Chas. E.

D. Ward, entitled "A Political Woman," first time on any stage.

THIRD WEEK—FEB. 11.

BOSTON THEATRE: Hanlon's "Superba."
BOWDOIN SQUARE: "The Ivy Leaf"—
an Irish drama.

CASTLE SQUARE: "Aladdin, Jr."

GRAND OPERA HOUSE: "The New Boy."

HOLLIS: Nat Goodwin in "David Garrick," and "Lend Me Five Shillings."

COLUMBIA: Wm. Collier in "One of the Boys."

MUSEUM: "Westward Ho"—last week.

KEITHS': Vaudeville.

PARK: "The Black Sheep"—closing weeks.

TREMONT: De Wolf Hopper in "Dr. Syntax."

FOURTH WEEK—FEB. 18.

Hanlon's "Superba."

BOWDOIN: "The Devil's Auction"—
spectacular.

"Aladdin, Jr."

"The New Boy"—second week of Mr. James T. Powers.

Nat Goodwin in "A Gilded Fool."

Lotta's "Zip."

KEITHS': Vaudeville.

GRAND OPERA: Peter Daily, in a
"Country Sport."

PARK: Last week of "A Black Sheep."
De Wolf Hopper.

That Mr. Haworth is a pronounced favorite is undeniable, his audience in "Richelieu" giving him a perfect ovation with six or eight recalls in rapid succession. Mr. Haworth's impersonation of such an extremely interesting play as that of Bulwer Lytton's, is such as to place it perhaps foremost in this actor's *répertoire*. The rôle is his best, but open to grave criticism. The rendering is at times too melodramatic for historical accuracy. The faults may be most easily corrected, or they are simply the result of the intensity of youth. Richelieu, "so weak that a child might slay him," cannot be actually violent whatever the provocation. Richelieu's cunning and indomitable will, as well as his age and weak body prevent

this. Mr. Haworth's interpretation, except in the most violent denunciations, was excellent. He must never forget the restrictions of age, and time and rehearsal will surely give him in practice what in theory he has already so accurately solved.

The cast was effective. Miss Atwell, as Julie, was most sweet and charming in her personality. Mark Price, as Baradas, and Julia Bachelder, as Marion, both of special mention.

"The Girl I Left Behind Me," by David Belasco and Franklin Fyles, has justly a reputation for strength of cast and plot. It is a military drama of life among the Indians in the Blackfoot country, Montana, in July, 1890. The play has unity of time, place and action. The scene is Post Kennion. The action hangs on the U. S. Government's repression of the Indians' Sun Dance. Given a year ago, the plot will be remembered as thrilling to the extreme. Improvement is made in realistic features, such as the arrival of cavalry to defend the post under attack from the Indians. The realism of frontier army life is preserved throughout, and the spectator feels himself a participant in the surroundings. The ultramelodramatic machinery is absent and none of the realistic effects are conventional or obtrusive.

Mr. James E. Wilson was a favorite as Lieut. Hawkesworth and looked and acted the part of the noble character he portrayed. Mr. Myron Calice as the Indian Chief was excellent, and Lottie Alter as the ingenious little wild-flower was as fresh as the western breeze.

The play ran 300 nights at the Empire Theatre, N. Y.

Tom Taylor's four act drama, "Lady Clancarty," otherwise called "Wedded and Wooed," was given for one week by the Kendals, at the Tremont, to large and attentive audiences. Enthusiastic in applause they were not, but they paid Mr. and Mrs. Kendal the silent compliment of a thoughtful, appreciative attention so characteristic of the cultured Boston audience.

The plot is interesting both for its his-

the Bowdoin Square for two weeks. Essentially the same as at the Columbia last season, though with many additions in realistic effects, notably the great national steeple-chase at Aintree, Liverpool. The race scene was well done though boards are not well adapted for steeple-chasing, especially if the favorite happens to be somewhat balky. The exterior and interior of the training stable were well represented and there was a go and a snap to the whole piece. The poisoned beans given to the wrong horse,—“the bitter bit” elicited genuine hisses for the villain, even from the orchestra chairs as an echo from the gallery.

Miss Edith Murilla, as the quaint little Quakeress “that knew a thing or two,” and who married Dickie to regenerate him, was a perfect Ruth in her sticking qualities — “Where thou goest Dickie, I will go,” and she went. “He didn’t think she’d do it, but she did.” Miss Amelia Bingham as the “prodigal” did good work and all the cast was excellent. The prodigal’s return to her father’s arms and the bonds of matrimony was quite suggestive of the Prodigal Son, and all’s well that ends well.

“The Manxman” was anticipated with much interest as being the first representation in Boston, of Mr. Barrett’s dramatization of Hall Caine’s novel of the same name. The plot, strong and to the point, is already familiar to readers of the novel. The characters were well impersonated by the following effective cast:

Pete Quilliam.....	Wilson Barrett
Philip Christian.....	Mr. T. W. Percyval
Ross Christian, his cousin.....	Mr. Horace Hodges
Cæsar Cregeen.....	Mr. Ambrose Manning
Monty Missit.....	Mr. George Howard
Professor Mawley.....	Mr. T. Bolton
Tom the Postman.....	Mr. Stafford Smith
Johannie the Constable.....	Mr. H. Underwood
Dr. Mylechreest.....	Mr. C. Derwood
Jonique Jelly.....	Mr. Marcus St John
Kate Cregeen, Cæsar’s daughter,	Miss Maud Jeffries
Miss Christian, Auntie Nan.....	Miss Hoffman
Nancy, Cæsar’s servant.....	Miss Daisy Belmore
Bella Kelly.....	Miss C. Scott

Hanlons’ “Superba,” given at the Boston, was a great improvement on anything in that line ever given before in

Boston. Wall and floor of the stage were filled with traps and trick settings. The acrobatic features succeeded each other with bewildering rapidity. As acrobats, the Schrode brothers, the grotesque tumbler, Mr. Charles Guyer and the Filippi family distinguished themselves. The scenic effects of the “Baronial Hall,” and the “Jeweled Pass,” were gorgeous to a degree, but the most interesting features were the enchanted chair of execution, from which the occupant is made mysteriously to disappear, and a trick “mirror,” which was not a mirror, but the clown’s double.

“Aladdin, Jr.,” an original spectacular extravaganza, devised by Mr. David Henderson, delighted immense audiences at the Castle Square. Costumes and scenery were rich and elegant. The music had vim and a snap to it, and the cast was well chosen, both as to acting and singing, as well as to face and figure, which after all are such important features of attraction in spectacular entertainments. The scenes are principally in China. Egypt and the Arabian Night tale affords only a thread on which to hang all sorts of adventures and introduce songs and dances galore that were changed from night to night. Miss Anna Boyd, Miss Verona, and Messrs Foom, Norman, Burke and Abrahams carried important rôles with much effect. The grand ballets, festivals and barbaric pageants were richness in abundance. The libretto is by M. J. Cheever Goodwin, author of “Evangeline,” “The Merry Monarch,” etc. Music composed and arranged by W. H. Batchelor and Jesse Williams.

Aladdin, Jr., a scamp.....	Miss Anna Boyd
Chee Kee, Aladdin’s sister,	Miss Irene Verona
Miss Frankie M. Raymond	
Badroulbador, Ki Yi’s daughter,	Miss Allene Crater
Widow Bohem, Aladdin’s mother,	Miss Ada Deaves
Oolong, son of the Vizier.....	Mr. Albert Froom
Ki Yi, Emperor of China.....	Mr. John E. Cain
Chow Chow, his Vizier.....	Mr. Henry Norman
Abanazar, a magician.....	Mr. John J. Burke
Crambo, Abanazar’s apprentice.....	Mr. C. Turner
Pansy Mulcahy (Good girls; the).....	Mr. J. E. Murphy
Lily Mulcahy (widow’s assist).....	Mr. David Abrahams
Lucifer, the cat.....	Mr. Robert Blake
Genil of the Lamp, a nightmare.....	Miss L. Easton
Tu Tee Fru Tee (Chinese).....	Miss Mary Thorne
Lee Tel Wee Lee (swells).....	

Da See Gur Lee (Chinese).....Miss Josie Shalders
 Poo See Wee Lo (belles).....Miss Nellie Lynch
 Spirit of the Ring, a dream.....Miss Bessie Pope
 Mandarin, Guards, Amazons, Swells, Fisher
 Boys and Girls, Flower Boys and Girls, Wise Men,
 Court Ladies, Carrier Boys, Dancing Girls, Musi-
 cians, Priests, High Officials, Maids of Honor,
 Street Arabs, Slaves, etc.

"David Garrick" was presented by Mr. Goodwin, at the Hollis, the same evening as the Curtain Riser, "Lend Me Five Shillings,"—that favorite of all amateur actors. In Mr. Goodwin's bright and original interpretation it seemed to come forth from its amateur halo and live again. But nothing has raised the standard of Mr. Goodwin's acting like "David Garrick." His impersonation was capital, and this popular Boston comedian not only felt the sincerity of his hearty reception but showed it in a neat, little characteristic speech.

"The New Boy," a comedy by Arthur Law, afforded an excellent opportunity for Mr. James T. Powers' peculiar facial and vocal humor. Mr. Powers takes the part of a new boy at an English school, and though a married man, tries for the sake of his wife's inheritance, to pass himself off as an overgrown boy. The hazing he is subjected to among the scholars and the tyranny of the Doctor affords all sorts of funny situations. Mr. Powers' makeup is simply unique and was sufficient of itself to keep the audience laughing, aside from the succession of mishaps to which he is subjected.

Appearing for the first time here at the Grand Opera, we append the cast as a matter of record:

Felix Roach.....R. F. Cotton
 Doctor Candy, LL.D.....Frederick Robinson
 Archibald Rennick.....James T. Powers
 Theodore de Brizac.....George Backus
 Bullock Major.....W. R. Shirley
 Mr. Stubber.....Charles Greene
 Mrs. Rennick.....Helen Kinnaird
 Nancy Roach.....Rachel Booth
 Susan.....Ella Gardiner
 Policeman.....James Cody

De Wolf Hopper as "Dr. Syntax," in an operatic adaptation of Robertson's comedy "School" packed the Tremont. If one likes to see the exaggerated antics of young ladies on a lark, and amuse himself at a burlesque of the old style pedagogue, "Dr. Syntax"

affords a capital opportunity. The libretto is by J. Cheever Goodwin, the music by Woolson Morse. Both are good and the situations are ludicrous to an extreme. Mr. Hopper, of course, is funny. His wife also enacted a prominent rôle most acceptably, and Bertha Walzinger sang herself into the hearts of her audience. She is already well known for her connection with the Bostonians. Cast, scenery and setting, all that could be desired.

Dr. Syntax.....DeWolf Hopper
 Jack Alden.....Cyril Scott
 Lord Lawntennis.....Alfred Klein
 Arthur Barrington, his nephew.....Edmund Stanley
 Prof. Scowles.....Thomas S. Guise
 Willie Phipps.....Harry P. Stone
 Bobbs.....Louis Shrader
 Zenobia Tropics.....Alice Hosmer
 Merope Mallow.....Edna Wallace Hopper
 Niobe Marsh.....Bertha Walzinger
 Psyche Persimmons.....Jennie Goldthwaite
 Pansy Pickle.....Lillian Relma
 Sally Dimple.....Florine Murray
 Circe Slatepencil.....Leonie Dueth
 School Girls, Gentlemen of the Hunt, Students, etc.

"The Devil's Auction" may be called a spectacular compound, with many up-to-date innovations in the ballets, costumes, scenes and mechanical devices. Twelve years before the public, these constant improvements still keep up its old time popularity. For those who enjoy spectacular productions and plenty of dancing, with a display of gorgeous costumes, this newest three-act specialty of the pantomimic order is sure to be of interest. It is of the style of Hanlon's "Superba," and has a similar snap and go. Its present completeness is due to Mr. Chas. H. Yale.

Calos.....Miss Sadie A. Stephens
 Toby.....Mr. Augustus Bruno, Jr.
 Pere Andoche.....Mr. Al. W. Decker
 Count Fortuna.....Jaguarine
 Going Gone.....Mr. James Short
 Tresbain.....Mr. George Cole
 Madeline.....Miss Mildred Holden
 Jenet.....Miss Nera Vernon
 Kow Wow Chank.....Mr. Al. W. Decker
 She Shing.....Mr. W. H. Lorella
 Hohang Kan.....Mr. Eddie Snow
 Moon Show.....Mr. Wm. P. Speuri
 Koket.....Miss Laura Ziefie
 Crystalline.....Miss Maud King
 Mephisto.....Mr. Henry P. Thomas
 Chaos.....Mr. Wm. Ruge
 Signorita Concettina Chitten.....Premiere
 Signorita Emilia Bartolotti.....Premiere
 Signorita Adele Amore.....Premiere Characteristic

Peter Dailey packed the house with friends of the company, and ready wit

and humor in his three-act farce-comedy, "A Country Sport." "All sold" at the Grand Opera means an immense sale of tickets. Ten performances in one week was more than Mr. Dailey bargained for, but the public and the house reaped the advantages. Mr. Dailey and May Irwin make a pair that require close attention to follow the rapid, flashing *répartee*. Jokes, puns and mimicry are replete with local allusions that have to be known to be appreciated.

Castle Square Theatre — "Rinaldo," a tragedy in five acts by Ernest Lacy. First production on any stage. The cast:

Rinaldo.....	Mr. Haworth
Tommaso Adimari.....	Howard Gould
Andrea.....	Charles Inslee
Filippo.....	Louis Foy
The hermit.....	Mark Price
Riccardo Adimari.....	Robert Graham
Frederico Adimari.....	Walter Snow
Torello.....	Richard B. Milloy
Pasquino.....	Thomas W. Ross
Ferondo.....	Julia Bacheider
Teodoro.....	J. E. McCormack
Priest.....	Harold H. Morizen
Philosopher.....	Henry Fottler
Bruno.....	Francis Howard
Pietro.....	Ernest Johnson
Guido.....	Gardner Crane
Masetto.....	Harry W. Reid
Page.....	Olive Smith
Elena.....	Grace Atwell
Belcolore.....	Louise McIntosh
Peronella.....	Mrs. E. A. Eberle
Caterina.....	Ada Gilman

"Rinaldo" is original and strong in many parts, if too long and replete with many unnecessary lines. All the critics seem to agree that it needs much judicious pruning, and probably a more evident unity. It is finely set and finely costumed. Its scene, laid in Florence, is faithful to detail in local and historical accuracy. The plot is slight and based on the hero's neglect of a humble maiden for a high born schemer. The potion scene is the strongest in its dramatic intensity. The style is smooth and graceful, and in its blank verse, produces a musical effect most agreeable to the ear. But less stuffing and more action would certainly improve the piece for all. The last act is the great sensational hit.

Boston Theatre — "Gismonda," a drama in five acts by Sardou. First time here.

Gismonda.....	Fanny Davenport
Almerio.....	Melbourne MacDowell
Zaccaria Franco Acciaoli.....	Theodore Roberts

Bishop Sophron.....	Arthur Elliott
Gregoras Drakos.....	W. T. Doyle
Aquello Acciaoli.....	Ida Frohawk
Stradella.....	Robert Cummings
Prince Jacques Lusignan.....	Lauren Ress
Duke Jacques Crispo Delle Carceri.....	Fred Hardy
Baron Guistiniani.....	George Sylvester
Count Leonans de Tocco.....	W. H. Tooker
Dom Bidas.....	Frank Willard
Basialiades.....	Frank Tannehill, Sr.
Mataxas.....	Ellis Ryse
Simonetti.....	Fred M. Mayer
Spiridon.....	W. H. Fouget
Tiberio.....	Edward B. Adams
Andrioli.....	Frank Marlowe
Pasquale.....	John Hynes
Christofano.....	George Clifton
Francesco.....	Bijon
Pericles.....	R. M. Barton
Epiphane.....	C. E. Lellett
Thisbe.....	Mary E. Barker
Cypriella.....	May C. Standish
Leonarda.....	Lillian Burke
Donata.....	Agnes Maynard

Sardou's "Gismonda," presented by Fanny Davenport, is in every way a superb production. The Boston Theatre was packed the opening night with a large and fashionable audience despite the counter attractions of the Grand Opera and the numerous new bills at the various theatres. From a scenic standpoint it is gorgeous. The interior of the Greek church and the chanting of the choir produces an effect novel in a theatre. The historical completeness of detail and a highly interesting, masterly plot, with strong dramatic action goes without saying. We always get that from Sardou and Fanny Davenport.

Tremont Theatre — "Prince Ananias," a comic opera in two acts. Libretto by Francis Neilson, music by Victor Herbert. First time in this city.

Boniface.....	George B. Frothingham
Killjoy.....	Harry Dale
Louis Biron.....	W. H. McDonald
George LeGrabbe.....	Eugene Cowles
La Fontaine.....	Henry Clay Barnabee
Eugene.....	Joseph Sheehan
Jacques.....	James E. Miller
Ivon.....	J. R. Boyle
Felicle.....	Josephine Bartlett
Mirabel.....	Mena Cleary
Ninette.....	D. Eloise Morgan
Idalia.....	Jessie Bartlett Davis

The annual receptions of the "Bostonians" have begun with the usual enthusiastic recalls and vehement applause. The two-act "Prince Ananias" would be a success anywhere, but with the above cast in Boston, an ovation. The houses were packed.

Park Theatre — "The 20th Century Girl," a musical comedy in three acts by

Sidney Rosenfeld, music by Ludwig Englander. First time in Boston.

Mr. Michael MacNamara..... John T. Kelly
Nick Weddle..... Harry Kelly
Judson Dingleworth..... Edwin Stevens
Paul Whiffletree..... Archie Crawford
Prof. August Hermann Karl von Bilder-
bogen..... Al H. Wilson
Geoffrey..... Wm. Lavine
Private Hoolihan..... Bertie Dyer
Shrimps..... Samuel Fisher
Messenger..... Samuel Fisher
Newsboy..... Samuel Fisher
Ginger..... Harry Standish
Percy Verance..... Bettina Gerard
Molly, seminary girl..... Catherine Linyard
Rose, seminary girl..... Edith Howe
Grace, seminary girl..... Lillian Thurgate
Ethel, seminary girl..... Annie Franco
Flo, seminary girl..... Crissie Carlyle
Bess, seminary girl..... Nellie Parker
Mrs. Potts..... Jennie Weathersby

"The 20th Century Girl" describes itself. We are familiar with the style as seen on the stage, and go to see more of her and hear more of the catchy airs that as specialty numbers, are, of course, introduced to enliven (?) the comedy. As a contrast to the "bachelor girl" is the "boy spinster," which is highly amusing. Handsomely staged, runs smoothly and destined to draw.

Calendar for March.

FIRST WEEK.—FEB. 25 TO MAR. 2.

BOSTON: Fannie Davenport in Sardou's "Gismonda."
BOWDOIN SQUARE: Melodrama, "The Silver King."
CASTLE SQUARE: Joseph Haworth in "Rinaldo."
COLUMBIA: Bronson Howard's "Greater Shenandoah."
GRAND OPERA: Chauncey Olcott in "The Irish Artist."
HOLLIS: Nat. Goodwin in "Mizzoura" and "A Gold Mine."
MUSEUM: "Zip," with Annie Lewis and Annie Clarke.
PARK: "The 20th Century Girl."
TREMONT: The Bostonians in "Prince Ananias."
MECHANICS BUILDING: Grand Opera.
BIJOU: "Uncle Dudley."

SECOND WEEK.—MAR. 4-9.

BOSTON: Fannie Davenport in Sardou's "Gismonda."

BOWDOIN SQUARE: Jack and Manola Mason in "Friend Fritz."

CASTLE SQUARE: Joseph Haworth.

COLUMBIA: Mrs. Potter and Mr. Bellew in "Charlotte Corday."

GRAND OPERA: Murray and Mack in "Finnegan's Ball."

HOLLIS: John Drew in "The Bauble Shop."

MUSEUM: Pauline Hall in "Dorcas"—operatic comedy.

PARK: "The 20th Century Girl."

TREMONT: The Bostonians in "Prince Ananias."

MECHANICS BUILDING: Grand Opera.

BIJOU: Mr. Geo. Wilson in "Uncle Dudley."

THIRD WEEK.—MAR. 11-16.

BOSTON: Fannie Davenport.

BOWDOIN SQUARE:

CASTLE SQUARE: Joseph Haworth in repertoire.

COLUMBIA: "Francillon," "Camille" and "Therese," by Mrs. Potter and Mr. Bellew.

GRAND OPERA: Milton Nobles in "From Sire to Son, or in the Shadow of Shasta."

March 15. Testimonial to W. H. Bartholomew.

HOLLIS: John Drew.

MUSEUM: Pauline Hall in "Dorcas."

PARK: "Trilby."

TREMONT: The Bostonians in "Robin Hood."

BIJOU: "Uncle Dudley."

FOURTH WEEK.—MAR. 18-25.

BOSTON: Marie Savary Opera Co., to be followed, April 1, by Damrosch's Wagner Opera Co. in German Opera.

BOWDOIN SQUARE:

CASTLE SQUARE: "Rob Roy."

COLUMBIA:

GRAND OPERA:

HOLLIS: John Drew.

MUSEUM: Olga Nethersole.

PARK: "Trilby."

TREMONT: Mar. 18. Cadet Theatricals.

March 25. Beerholm Tree.

April 1. Stuart Robson.



AUTHORS AND BOOKS

An Introduction to the Study of Society.

This very erudite work has been thought necessary as a corollary to a "Syllabus of Sociological Methods," printed in 1889, by one of its authors, and which excited a very general interest in a scientific exposition of Society. The social problems which have arisen in the last five years, or rather, the prominent, and in some cases violent, reminders of their existence which have during that time been impressed upon us, have caused to become general a very positive demand for some special standard by which we can justly measure the causes which have given them birth, as well as cogitate the remedies which it may be found necessary to apply. In this useful work the sociological department of the *Andover Review* is said to have been of most efficient service—especially its editorial direction by Professor, now President, Tucker, and the writings of Professor Lester F. Ward.

The preparation of this volume has been principally induced by the fact that there does not exist, for school or college use, any book that can serve as a guide to the elementary study of Sociology. Its vast importance is everywhere acknowledged, and the publication of this very valuable work will fill the want in that direction that has long been felt. As its authors say, "To know ourselves as social beings it has become necessary to study ourselves in our every day occupations. It is interesting, and in its way profitable, to study the thoughts which men, past and present, have formed about social

facts and forces; but positive knowledge, the test of thought about society, can come only from scrutiny of past and present human reality. The method of creditable sociology must be the method of observation and induction, and this book tries to arrange an order of observation which will direct attention to significant facts, and to the essential relation of facts to each other."

The scope that it covers can be seen from the following mention of a few of its divisions; "The Origin and Scope of Sociology;" "Social Anatomy;" "Social Physiology and Pathology;" "Social Psychology," and these in turn have their sub-divisions which render the book easily comprehensible and all-embracing in its general plan. And to these are added maps which contain exhibits of "The First Settlement," "The Rural Group," "The Village," "The City," "Postal Routes, arranged around Indianapolis as a centre," and a chart designed to show the distribution of functions at various stages of social organization.

["An Introduction to the Study of Society," by ALBION W. SMALL, PH. D., and GEO. E. VINCENT. American Book Company. New York, Cincinnati and Chicago.]

Madame Sans-Genie.

In the renaissance and deification anew of the great Napoleon, this little volume is intensely interesting. It shows the many-sided conqueror, sovereign and statesman in those intimate social relations with his marshals and his family in which one may catch a glimpse, however transitory, of the real

man, beneath the sphinx like mask which for reasons of state or for personal considerations, he saw fit so often to assume. The story is adapted from the play of the same name, written by Victorien Sardou, and abounds in striking situations, all of them strongly illustrative of that passion of over-towering ambition which formed the mainspring of the great man's character. The author seems to have striven to be true to nature for there is not evident any straining after effect. He has simply clothed in every day and realistic form the facts which history has disclosed, sufficient in themselves to arouse an interest which can never be eradicated from the mind.

The character of Madame Sans-Gene is eminently emblematic of that condition of social life which at that time prevailed in France. At the opening of the story she is a laundress—virtuous and pretty—sensible and patriotic—and she afterwards becomes the wife of Marshal Lefebure, and by consequence Madame la Maréchal. Throughout her rapid rise, as well as after her sudden elevation to rank and riches, she remains constant amid temptation, and serves on many occasions to advance the interests of her country and the fortunes of her husband and at the same time to sooth and temper the violent anger of that extraordinary man who in turn was General, First Consul and Emperor.

[“Madame Sans-Gene.” Translated from the French by L. R. HELLER. Home Book Company. New York.]

Abraham Lincoln.

The memory of this second “Father,” and the saviour of his country, cherished more and more fondly as the years advance, can never pall upon the minds or hearts of any portion of the American people. It has become among them a household word—one of their Lares and Penates, illustrative of the simple grandeur and native patriotism of his life, and sanctified by his causeless, cruel and most appalling death. The masses never grow tired of hearing the story of his humble birth and of his magnificent manhood. The lesson of his life can never be told too often, for the edification, instruction and elevation

of our youth. It inspires them with the genius of the true American character and creates for them an ideal of all that is good and great in the record of the Republic. Many histories of him have been given to the world. Some of them have claimed to cover every important action of his existence, and to portray with accuracy and detail every pregnant crisis through which he was called upon to pass. But among them all we have been most particularly interested in this present work, the purpose of which is so well described in the author's following words: “The simplest truth is always best; and the simpler and more direct the biographical sketch of Abraham Lincoln the more deeply will his image be impressed upon the heart of that ‘common people’ whom he loved so well.”

The book presents such a picture of Lincoln and his times as will leave upon the reader's mind a definite and authoritative likeness of the man whose name is now enrolled among the highest types of our national ideals.

[“Abraham Lincoln,” by NOAH BROOKS. G. P. Putnam's Sons: New York and London.]

Geo. William Curtis.

This volume forms one of the series of the “American Men of Letters,” and is an excellent companion piece to those preceding it. In it will be found a comprehensive study of the life of Mr. Curtis, in his well known characters of publicist, statesman, reformer and editor. To the people of Boston his personality has always been particularly interesting. The family came over in 1635, and settled in this state, where they lived until George Curtis, born in Worcester in 1796, and the father of George William, removed to Providence, R. I.

The work seems to be thorough and complete. It is written in simple style and makes no claim for its subject other than that of extreme purity in his private life, and of marked excellence in the various phases of his public work—a claim that will not be disputed by any candid observer of his day and time. It comes very near to the estimate of him which had already been generally formed, and reflects his thoughts and actions with the

beauty of truthfulness. A great part of the material is necessarily familiar, inasmuch as Mr. Curtis was so closely identified with many of the more important events in our recent national experience as to render all that he has either said or written of unusual interest to the American world—of the very best element of which, with their special habits and customs, their home life and the public spirit of the people, he was at once an admirable and an honorable exemplar. There are few characters whom it is easier to misrepresent than that which he so thoroughly portrayed, and it is pleasant to know that he has left behind him such enduring proofs of his usefulness and worth as will permanently forbid any attempt whatsoever to lessen or belittle the fame that he so well deserved.

["George William Curtis," by EDWARD CAREY. Houghton, Mifflin & Company: Boston and New York.]

Ronbar.

This is quite a pretty and interesting story of what purports to be actual life, and deals with incidents of a home-like kind which will commend themselves to general appreciation. It affords an ample field of fancy, too, and of adventure and love, which will render it acceptable to many of the younger readers of the day. Its spirit is healthy and pure and there is nothing in it to offend even the most critical reader or exacting purist. To the story of the plot, which is clean and wholesome, has been added mention, here and there, of a monetary system or theory which it is argued that it will be well for the government to adopt. In this regard it must be admitted that for such a serious and abstruse study there have been provided rather queer and highly contrasting surroundings.

["Ronbar," by R. S. DEMENT. G. W. Dillingham: New York.]

Vistas.

We confess to an inability to see in these Ibsen-like vagaries the beauty or the wisdom which they claim. The author himself says, "Probably there is never any quite new literary methods," but in this we cannot possibly agree; for the "method" of his own work is entirely "new," although it is altogether unsuited

to better the literary world in any, even the slightest, degree. Fortunately, no matter how it may be clothed, there is never any really new delineation of human nature. In its fundamental aspect it does not change with the passage of time or the progress of civilization. At all periods and under all circumstances men and women have certain feelings in common. They are governed by the same primary and inexorable laws. In such productions as the "Vistas" these laws are tortured into unseemly and impossible variation, and all the charm of simplicity is sacrificed to artificial purposes. In such attempts we have no sympathy, nor can we relish such foolish and meaningless caricatures.

["Vistas," by WILLIAM SHARP. The Green Tree Library. Stone & Kimball: Chicago.]

Little Eyolf.

The plot of this new play of Ibsen's is, to say the least, distinctive and peculiar. There is a literary husband, who is writing a book on "Human Responsibility," a tall blonde wife, who loves her husband, in an aggressive way, without reciprocation; a sister of the husband, of whom he is very fond, and little Eyolf, the crippled son of the house. While this new play is not so offensive in theme or style as some of his previous ones have been, still there is neither enjoyment nor satisfaction to be derived from reading of the concealed domestic tragedies which are known to exist among human kind. To say that such literature represents indisputable facts does not by any means justify it. When such instances of connubial misfortune are presented as pictures of actual life they convey usually a false impression. They do not portray those conditions which predominate. As compared with the far larger number of cases in which marriage does not "prove a failure" they are actually exceptional—and therefore untruthful, as indications of an average state of affairs.

No real benefit can be derived from becoming familiar with abnormal persons and situations, merely because of their wickedness. The study of vice is not to be commended, however attractive and picturesque it may be.

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["Little Eyolf," by HENRICK IBSEN. Chicago: Stone & Kimball.]

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valuable lessons of self-help and united action with which to achieve the best results.

["Jean Belin," the French Robinson Crusoe. From the French of ALFRED DE BREHAT. Boston: Lee & Shepard. Price, \$1.50.]

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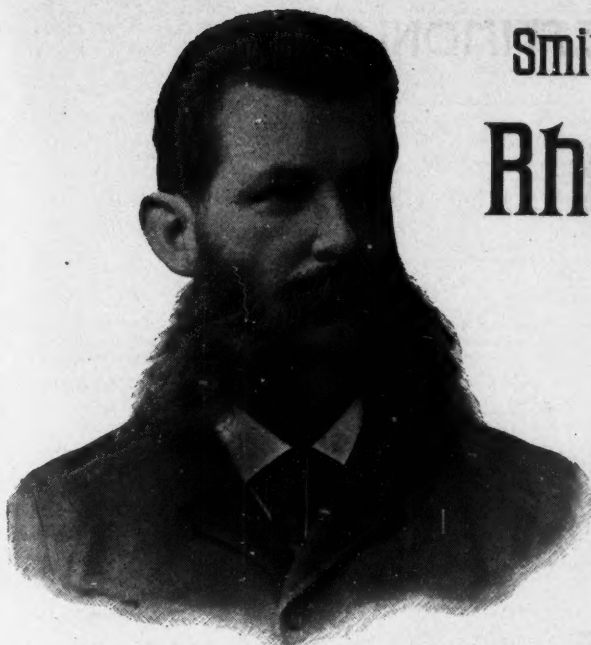
Dilsy Quinn "Like a gem of purest ray serene" stands out in bold relief, and, though poor and ignorant, in her strong love and mother care for her younger and helpless sister Bess, and her beautiful forgetfulness of self in such love, exercises an influence for good on all with whom she comes in contact, and causes the current of many lives to run in new and better paths.

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["In Wild Rose Time," by AMANDA M. DOUGLAS. Boston: Lee & Shepard. \$1.50.]





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~ ~ TESTIMONIALS. ~ ~

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Yours truly,

Mrs. C. F. JOHNSON.

CHELSEA, MASS., Dec. 5, 1892.

Messrs. SMITH & REYNOLDS, Brockton, Mass.

Gentlemen:—I was sick with pains in my back and side and growing worse every day, and was taking different remedies, but they did not do me much good; at that I tried your Blood Purifier, of which I took four bottles, and I began rapidly to recover, and am now perfectly well. I recommend this remedy to all who are afflicted in like manner. I am
Yours respectfully,

Miss LIZZIE MARSTON, 7 Bellingham Street.

ROCHESTER, N. H., Feb. 18, 1893.

Messrs. SMITH & REYNOLDS, Brockton, Mass.

For twelve years I had been troubled during the cold weather with Rheumatism, often confined to my house for weeks at a time. I had employed many physicians with only temporary relief. Two years ago I received three bottles of your Rheumatic Cure from a friend who knew of my condition. At that time I was suffering badly with Rheumatism in the lower limbs, but after taking one-half bottle of the medicine the pain was gone, and I could get out doors. I continued taking the medicine till I had taken the three bottles, and have been free from Rheumatism ever since. I can cheerfully recommend it to anyone suffering from that disease.

H. L. BEECHER.

BROCKTON, MASS., Sept. 28, 1892.

Messrs. SMITH & REYNOLDS.

Gentlemen:—One year ago I was suffering with Inflammatory Rheumatism. I was so bad that I could not use my hands or feet. I could not get out of my chair without help, and was so for six months. I tried a number of medicines and got no relief until my son, who works in James Edgar's (the Boston store), brought home six bottles of Smith & Reynolds' Rheumatic Cure, and to my surprise I began to get better after taking the first bottle. I took the six bottles, and am enjoying the best health I have had for five years, thanks to your Rheumatic Cure. I give you this in the hope of inducing others who are suffering from this disease to take the wonderful cure. I remain
Yours truly,

Mrs. T. H. HUNTRESS, 53 Thatcher St.

FALL RIVER, MASS., Nov. 18, 1893.

Messrs. SMITH & REYNOLDS.

I was troubled with Dyspepsia for years and tried every known remedy that I could find, and found no relief. I could not sleep nor eat, and had to walk the floor. I suffered everything imaginable. I was at Brockton, and heard of Smith & Reynolds' Rheumatic Cure. I got one bottle, but did not have much faith in it. I kept on using it till I was cured, and have not been troubled with it since. I can eat anything now without trouble, and have a big appetite. I recommend it to others.
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THE BOSTONIAN.

VOL. I.

No. 6.

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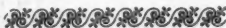
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WITH THE PUBLISHER.

It is a matter of regret that in the hurry and confusion occasioned by the removal of our printers into new quarters, several typographical errors have been allowed to make their way into this number, which, by reason of lack of time, we have been unable to correct. On page 641, in the title of the "Mob or Martyrs" article, the word "Massacre" has been improperly spelt with one "S;" on page 611, "Necessity of Armories" should have been "Necessity *For* Armories;" and on page 639, the words "necessary imperfect catalogue arrangement" should be "*necessarily* imperfect catalogue arrangement."

Other errors may possibly be found, which must also be ascribed to the reason recited above.

* * * * *

With this issue closes the first volume of THE BOSTONIAN. As its birth into the literary world was not preceded with any fanfaranade of trumpets, so will we refrain now from undue exhilaration or a sense of personal triumph over its marked success.

But it is a patent fact, both in our own sanctum and in the homes of our many appreciative readers, that there has been a most abundant fruition to that which at the beginning seemed to be so hazardous and extreme a risk. Our bantling was born in the midst of a depression in the financial world, which augured ill for its prosperity and permanent existence. Many other ventures, partly similar in kind, had gone down into the bottomless sea of monetary failure, and left scarcely a ripple upon the surface, to show where they had sunk. But we knew that even amid all the culture and literary refinement of our "Hub of the Universe" there was a vacuum that had not yet been filled—a void in which might be stored many of the forgotten treasures of a long since vanished past—priceless heirlooms

of the early grandeur and glory—the patriotism and endurance, of our Pilgrim Fathers, pointing to which our beloved Boston of the present day might say, with as great a pride as that which distinguished the Roman Matron, "These are my Jewels."

To gather up all these and to preserve them, in lasting and attractive form, is THE BOSTONIAN's chosen field. To surround them with those elements of truth which make them precious is our never-failing aim. To draw from them those morals of public fidelity and integrity, upon which have been based the greater portion of our national renown, has been a pleasing and most useful task. In this distinctive line THE BOSTONIAN is without a prototype. In the thorough and painstaking manner in which we live up to the full measure of our rapid success we are, and shall remain, without an equal.

One of the most striking proofs of our success is to be found in the avidity with which each number of the magazine has been rapidly secured. As high as \$1.50 is now paid for a single copy of the first issue, and two editions of the January number are also out of print, notwithstanding the fact that the number of copies printed of No. 4 was five times larger than that of the first.

Although we are still young we can guarantee to our advertisers that the circulation of THE BOSTONIAN is surpassed by only a few of the periodicals in Massachusetts, outside of the dailies. Our terms for advertising space are made up in accordance with our circulation, and while the latter is increasing at the rate of from two to three thousand per month, advertisers who make contracts for six months, or a year, have the advantage of the increase of circulation, without any additional cost.

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WITH THE PUBLISHER.

In the Rev. Mr. Waldron's interesting article on "Our Poor Neighbors," published in *THE BOSTONIAN* last month, there was a very striking picture of Mr. Richard H. Stearns, one of the most prominent of Boston's merchant princes, without, however, any mention of his special connection with the subject which was treated of. Mr. Stearns is president of the City Missionary Society, which is doing such noble work for the poor, and upon which he has impressed much of his executive genius and administrative skill.

* * * * *

In our February number there was an article from Col. Fred O. Crocker, on "The Control of Alcoholism," as exemplified by the remarkable success which has been attained by the "Baker-Rose Gold Cure Company," located at No. 113 Townsend Street, Roxbury District, and with offices at Room 55, in the Equitable Building.

In proof of the high and honorable estimation in which this useful company is so justly held the following copy of an unsolicited letter from Mrs. Mary A. Livermore will prove of interest:

MELROSE, MASS., February 18, 1895.
MR. DANA T. BENNETT,

Dear Sir, — I congratulate you on the establishment of the Baker-Rose Gold Cure Company of Massachusetts. I have been familiar with the operations of institutions of this kind since the first was open to the public. It is a pity that there is a necessity for them — a pity that people will not consent to the prohibition of the manufacture and sale of alcoholic liquors, except for medicinal and manu-

facturing purposes. But while this reform is delayed there is reason to be thankful for the establishment of institutions like yours. They are the surest, most reliable, and most scientific reform clubs we can have. I wish you abundant success in your good work.

Yours truly,

MARY A. LIVERMORE.

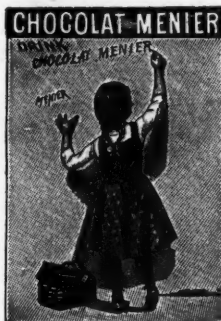
* * * * *

Mr. Asahel Wheeler has for sale an original portrait of Theodore Parker — painted by Billings. It is supposed to be the only one of its kind in existence, and it is regarded by good judges as bearing a life-like resemblance to its famous subject. Arrangements for the purchase of the portrait can be made at the office of *THE BOSTONIAN*.

* * * * *

The Boston Couch Bed, of which mention is made in an advertisement, is amply worth examination. It combines all the features of a couch by day and a bed at night, with the merit of being so simple that a child can operate it, and so durable that it will last for years, in good condition.

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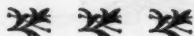


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EASY LESSONS IN VIOLIN PLAYING. Designed for beginners. Contains 12 practical lessons; also, easy music for violin and piano. By Geo. Brayley.
Price, 75 cts.

BRAYLEY'S CHORUS LIBRARY. Octavo. No. 1, The Son of God Goes Forth to War, S. B. Whitney, 8 cts. No. 2, Evening Shadows, Geo. Brayley, 12 cts.; with orchestra acc., 11 inst., 30 cts. No. 3, Little Flower (secular), Ladies' duet, H. Hills, 8 cts. No. 4, Hickory, Dickory, Dock, Humorous Ladies' quartet, 10 cts. No. 5, Once More We Meet (sacred), mixed voices, 8 cts.

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"Excellent to build one up after prolonged sickness."



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